

1939
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A REVIVAL AMONG
MISSIONARIES IN KOREA



By
THE REV. HAROLD VOELKEL

LAST summer a little slip of a woman, Miss Aletta N. Jacobsz, and her companion, Miss Eunice Marais, came to Korea for a vacation from China. They are both from South Africa, and, as their names indicate, are, respectively, of Dutch and French ancestry. Miss Jacobsz, who is in her early thirties, had been a teacher in a Dutch Reformed Missionary Training School, and was visiting the Orient with Miss Marais, whom she had led to Christ and who had recently come to China as a missionary.

At Whajinpo, where they were vacationing, cottage prayer meetings for the deepening of the spiritual life were held daily, led in turn by different missionaries. Miss Jacobsz was asked to take a meeting, and to those who were present it was evident that she was a woman of special gifts and had experienced the power of God in a remarkable way. She was then requested to conduct a week's meetings, and as a result many more were blessed.

Among those who attended the meetings were members of the Southern Presbyterian station at Kwang Ju, who decided upon their return home to get these young women to come to their station for a Bible Conference. At first it was thought that five days would be sufficient, but later that was changed to ten. Dr. L. T. Newland, of Kwang Ju, writes thus about the revival that took place:

"She (Miss Jacobsz) is the only person I have ever met to whom the Lord is as real and close a friend as any human friend. I have read of the rapturous love of certain great souls for their Lord, but in Miss Jacobsz for the first time I met such a person. . . .

"Her methods are simplicity itself. She just brings the Book to bear upon a life. She does not argue or plead, but just asks that you be honest enough to heed what God says. She works among church leaders who claim to be consecrated already and trained in Bible teaching. With charming humility she disclaims any new or deep discovery in Bible truths; she only asks that you take God at His word and let Him tell you what is the matter with your life. . . .

"We discovered that God is a Father who does not accept the blanket statement, 'I am a great sinner,' but asks gently and searchingly, 'What sins?' When you sit down with pencil and paper and God's Word and try to write down what God considers sins, then you are terribly enlightened and you cry out with Isaiah, 'I am undone,' or with the publican, 'God, be merciful to me, a sinner.' To discover one's sins, and some of them for the first time, is to bring one to the Father for forgiveness, and then follows the cleansing (I John 1: 9). To confess to God was not enough, for we found to our dismay that this beautiful unified station had buried away misunderstandings and jealousies. These things had to be confessed and righted, and others whom we had wronged in many ways had to be sought out and written to. We sought out native pastors and leaders and others whom we had judged or criticised, and confessed to and found them strangely warm and tender of soul. And so it went on. Our homes were made more beautiful, our station was made over, and each of us lays claim with glad humility to a new and complete cleansing through the blood of Jesus Christ."

After the Kwang Ju revival, meetings for missionaries were held in Seoul and Taiku, and word that something was happening to our fellow workers reached us here in Andong. We considered our need for a revival, and then extended an invitation to Miss Jacobsz to come here for a series of meetings. She very kindly consented despite her strenuous schedule, and arrived with Miss Marais on Saturday evening, November 11. They were physically exhausted after having given themselves day and night in meetings and interviews in Taiku, and rested on Sunday, while members of Kwang Ju and Taiku stations gave their testimonies. When the meeting was over, I found myself occupied with the evident power and presence of God in their lives. I was not altogether convinced, but I could not explain away the difference in their lives, for I had known them for years.

We were then introduced to an outline lists of Scripture references arranged under five headings: (1) God's picture of the human heart; (2) Some of His standards; (3) What my sin cost God; (4) Sorrow for sin; (5) The life God promises and paid for on Calvary.

The plan was for us to go over these Scriptures care-

fully and write down any sins that we felt applied to our lives. I made a perfunctory attempt at self-examination, and did get a few things written down, but as yet it was all on the surface, for I had not begun to go at things seriously. The verses were all so familiar and I had used them so continually in my work, it seemed hardly necessary to get worked up about them.

Miss Jacobsz began her meetings on Monday evening, and from then on for five days we met twice a day, morning and evening, for Bible study and prayer. From the start all of us were challenged by the woman's power. When speaking about God, she spoke convincingly, and her sentences about the Lord Jesus came from a heart that was close to His. Listening then to the glories of our Saviour morning and evening, and allowing the searchlight of the Word to fall upon our hearts the rest of the day brought the inevitable result. In a few days we were so convicted of our sins that tears streamed down our cheeks. I lost the desire for food, and although I had in the past studied about the subject of fasting, I now fasted simply because I did not want to eat. I was sick with my sins. Moreover, I could not sleep, and all one night sat up with my Bible and my God alone, craving peace. Through two interviews I saw a terrible pollution of sin in my life, and was burdened with such an unbearable anguish of soul that I prayed with all the sincerity of which I am capable for God to take my life if He would not cleanse my soul. I had written down several sheets of sins which made me wish to die rather than go on living as I was.

At this point I turned to Romans 1: 21-32, one of the references in the outline. I had been teaching Romans in a weekly Bible class to Korean young men, and had taught this passage as the spiritual history of the race after the tradition of the best commentaries. I had pointed out that in the beginning man knew God, and then through not glorifying Him and being thankless, etc., had gradually degenerated into the unmentionable sins listed at the close of the chapter. Now, with my heart burdened, I read these verses, and beginning with the first word, "Because, that when they knew God they glorified Him not as God, neither were thankful, but became vain in their imaginations and their foolish heart was darkened," etc., it was as though scales fell from

my eyes and I saw that this record was *my* history. These were the things I had done, and from that moment until this the Bible has been *my* Book. It speaks to me personally, and the Saviour it presents is mine; Jesus shed His blood for my sins. There alone with my Bible I had the same experience Bunyan's Christian had, I actually felt the sins lifting from my soul. I wept tears of joy and called my wife to come and look at the truth I had discovered. Oh, what peace and what joy! I remember saying distinctly, "It makes me love everybody."

Thank God, this same experience came to all ten members of Andong station as we repented and confessed our sins and made restitutions. One member, in telegraphing the good news, very appropriately wired, "Ten lepers have been cleansed."

Revivals continued in two more stations until a total of nearly a hundred missionary lives were transformed by the grace of God. We therefore feel we must tell those in the homeland the great things the Lord had done and is doing for us, and remind you that He has promised to do the same for all who will meet the conditions.

Having been blessed ourselves, it was inevitable that the revival should spread to the Koreans. The servants had seen us weeping, they saw meals go untouched, the lights of our homes burning all night, and they wondered what was happening. What was this little woman telling these missionaries that made them forego their sleep, refuse to eat, and weep? After our blessing we told them, and then they wept, repented, made restitutions, and were blessed. Special meetings were begun immediately in the local churches, and the Holy Spirit brought a deep conviction of sin, humble repentance and radiant victory to many.

I have just returned from Japan, where I had the privilege of giving my testimony before the foreign congregations, attended largely by missionaries, in Tokyo, Yokohama and Kobe, and the desire has been expressed for revival meetings there. Only yesterday word came from South China of the Spirit's working there among missionaries and native Christians. All of us have written to our friends at home of our new joy in the Lord, and are praying that, God willing, Miss Jacobsz

and Miss Marais visit America and be used to bring revival there.

One of the questions asked invariably by those who hear of our revival is, "What is it?" In answer to that I again quote Dr. Newland:

"When the news got out ... (some) said a mild case of Buchmanism had broken out in that staid station. Others spoke in almost bated breath of it being a Victorious Life movement, while some said in a semi-condemnatory tone, 'You're turning Holiness.'

". . . I do not think the revival we have had in our station can be classified under any of these names. All it was and is, is that a whole station has started studying God's Word just as though each member was the main one in mind when the Book was written and is going about doing the Father's will as it is revealed to him there."

Andong adds a hearty "Amen." God has been in our midst and we give Him all the glory.

Andong, Korea.

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BIBLE VERSES FOR HEART SEARCHING

- 1. God's Picture of the Human Heart.**—Gal. 5: 19-21; 11 Tim. 3: 2-5; Eph. 5: 3-7; Col. 3: 5, 8, 9; Titus 1: 16; 3: 2, 3; 11 Peter 2: 21-23; Jude 15, 16; Mark 7: 21-23; James 3: 2-11; Romans 1: 21-32; 3: 21-24; Psalms 14: 3; Jer. 17: 9; Gen. 6: 5; Matt. 23: 25-28; Ezek. 16: 30, 47, 51, 52; 20: 43; 36: 21.
- 2. Some of His Standards.**—Matt. 5: 41-44; 7: 1-5; 6: 33; Luke 6: 27-46; Matt. 12: 46-50; Mal. 3: 10; Ex. 20: 8, 9; Gal. 5: 22; Phil. 2: 14; 4: 11; I Thess. 5: 18; I Tim. 2: 8, 9; I Peter 3: 2-4; Titus 3: 2.
- 3. What My Sin Cost God.**—Matt. 26: 37-39, 42, 67; 27: 26, 28, 29-31, 34, 44, 46; Luke 22: 22-44, 63, 64; Mark 14: 33-36; John 11: 33; 19: 1-3, 5, 28, 34, 37; Psalm 22: 1, 14-17; Isaiah 52: 14; 53: 2, 3, 5, 12; Lam. 3: 16, 19; Zech. 11: 12, 13.
- 4. Sorrow for Sin.**—Psalm 6: 2, 6, 7; 25: 11; 31: 9, 10; 34: 18; 38: 1-10, 17, 18; 40: 12; 41: 4; 51: 3, 4, 17; 55: 4, 5; 69; 3-5; 77: 4; 102: 3, 4, 9; Job 42: 5, 6; 40: 4; Luke 18: 13; 15: 18, 19; Isaiah 6: 5-8.
- 5. The Life God Promises and Paid for on Calvary.**—Psalm 51: 10; I Thess. 4: 3 (His Will); I Thess. 4: 7 (His Calling); 1 Peter 1: 15, 16 (His Command); I Thess. 5: 23, 24; Gal. 5: 22; Romans 8: 37; II Cor. 2: 14; I Cor. 15: 57; John 8: 36; Romans 6: 14; I John 1: 7-9; Ezek. 36: 25-27; Eph. 5: 26, 27; Gal. 2: 20.

Rules for Guidance (how to be sure you are finding God's Will):

1. Be absolutely neutral, willing to do whatever He says.
2. Have no anxiety, otherwise He cannot hear your voice.
3. Weigh pros and cons. Talk it over as with a friend.
4. Ask Him to make one Bible verse grip you.
5. If in doubt, don't act.
6. If the decision is according to His will, there will be peace in the heart. Psalm 119: 105.

Suggestion for a letter.

Dear Friends,

The Scripture verse quoted on the enclosed card tells so accurately what has happened to our little family.

"I have removed them afar off" - yes it is God's decision, for beyond the political relationships of the nations is God's holy will, and aside from the word to evacuate by the State Department in Washington is the leading of our Lord.

The tension in our work and in American and Japanese relations this Fall prepared us somewhat for the evacuation, and yet it was a shock, naturally, when the decision had to be made to separate as a family; Gertrude and the children to return to America and I to continue my language studies in Tokyo.

How wonderfully God has lead. We thank Him for strength and patience in packing, for it was not easy to lay things aside not knowing whether we would ever see them again. Yet God gave us a blessing in realizing that life does not consist in "things", much as certain of our belongings mean to us. Moreover all during the packing we were blessed with a precious fellowship with the faithful Koreans who risked arrest by the police in coming to see us. The prayers and the tears of these devoted souls will never be forgotten.

It was a definite Providence of God that made it possible to get reservations on the same boat in which Gertrude's parents and Olivette were sailing. God had been arranging it all beforehand, and when it was pointed out to us that the boat was new we were satisfied that the Lord had it built for us. A severe attack of tonsillitis that Teddy developed a week before we left Andong raised some question whether we'd be able to make the boat, but God intervened and blessed and by the time the ship sailed Teddy had recovered both his health and his appetite.

What the future has for us is God's secret, but we have it on the authority of His Word that He will be to those whom He is removing "a Sanctuary". Truly Gertrude and the children go to America just as Abraham went to Canaan "not knowing whither he went", but we know that our God is faithful and will guide every step of the way. The greatest need for us is not a house in America but faithfulness to trust Him and to seek His will rather than leaning to our own understanding.

Our little family will be ten thousand miles apart this Christmas Day but our hearts will be one in Christ. How we thank Him that He holds us together in a bundle of love. May the Lord bless you at this Christmas time and during the New Year. Letters addressed to Andong, Korea, will be more welcome from now on than ever.

Heartily yours in Christ,

Harold and Gertrude Voelkel.

Y.M.C.A., Mitoshiro Cho, Kanda Ku, November 16, '40.

dearest everybody,

The past week is in many respects the most significant in the history of our little family. Let me go back and give you the steps that led up to Gertrude and the children's sailing on the Yawata Maru back to America.

Subsequent events have convinced us that it was God's definite leading for the family to separate. That we are in a crisis no one can doubt and in view of the uncertainty of things I am more than grateful that our little ones are safely on their way to America. Packing the trunks on only ten days notice would be a big job at any time, but since it meant leaving the country with no idea when a return could be made intensified the situation. There were continual callers for one thing, and then what to do with numberless items of clothing and furniture that had accrued during twelve years was a further problem. If we knew when the family would get back plans could be made accordingly, but in the face of uncertainty perplexities multiplied. "Blessed is nothing" is preciously true. How easy it would have been had we had less. We realized as never before how very much of our time is occupied with "things".

Our plan was to leave on Thursday, arriving in Kobe the port Saturday evening. BUT, four or five days before, Teddy ran a fever and the doctor diagnosed it as tonsillitis, the first attack as far as I can remember that any of the kids have had. We expected the fever to lower in a few days, but on the contrary it went higher, until it got up over 40 centigrade. And there it stayed. On Thursday the day we planned to leave, Sally Lou came running to my study while I was having my devotions before breakfast and said mother wanted to see me - Teddy was looking funny! When I saw the child I trembled for his lips were purple and his skin a deathly palor. I ran for the doctor wondering if the child would be alive when I returned.

To make a long story short, the kid gradually recovered but what we were to do was a question. It is a long, tedious trip from Andong to Kobe involving a boat trip and long train rides, and nowadays both boats and trains are always crowded. We wired to the mission treasurer asking him to change our sailing, but his reply stated nothing available until January. Gertrude's remarks upon the receipt of that telegram will always be a tonic to my faith. "Alright", she said, "We'll just have to pray him well", and that's what happened. God encouraged us to pray that our little fellow would be able to make the trip, and happily, by Saturday we left home for the trip, accompanied by the doctor who very kindly volunteered to go with us to Kobe. The experience of the trip will always be a reminder of God's grace for it was remarkable how evident it was that God had arranged things for us. There wasn't one delay or hitch all along the way. Things opened right up for us everywhere. In fact had there been any mix-up they wouldn't have made the boat. We arrived in Kobe by night train from Shimonoseki

at nine o'clock Monday morning, took a taxi to the boat, and sailed at noon. Had the baggage been delayed it would have upset everything, but good, old faithful Sanborn took our checks, and in quick order the trunks were at the dock. And to crown the arrangements with true glory, I was able to get on the boat and go with the family from Kobe to Yokohama for less than the train and meals would have cost. Its really astonishing how smoothly the whole thing worked out, but that is the way God does things and we praise Him for it. Once Teddy got on the boat, he re-discovered his appetite and when Gertrude carried him out on deck to wave good-bye to his Dad he was as well as ever.

It was a heavy tug on the heart strings to have to say good bye to my dear ones and send them off not knowing where they were going, and we never could have done it had we not every assurance that it is God's will for us. Gertrude and I were surprised at the peace we had about the whole procedure. We could not have done it a year ago, but our experience a year ago tomorrow prepared us for the test. We are aware that the separation involves not only ourselves but our children, but we believe God will make up to them whatever they might miss in a father's absence. We believe too that God will help Gertrude, and give her the patience, and wisdom, and strength to bear the extra burdens of looking after the children alone.

Just where they will go is still uncertain. The Swallens had St. Petersburg in mind, but the friend they knew there died. Whether or not they will go there anyway or stop off at South Carolina where other retired Korea people are is still open to decision. But in any event there's no need for anxiety for God only asks us to live a day at a time.

For myself I expect to be here until about the 20th of December and then get back to Andong. However, a man who has been working among Koreans in Kobe for some years is requesting my services there and our mission is favorably inclined. It may be that I'll get down to Kobe after the New Year, but that is still to be decided. Here again, I want to be sure that the Lord's will is for my life.

On last Wednesday the whole Adams family left for America so our station is considerably smaller. About a third of the whole ^{mission} has now gone, and the whole Christian movement is undergoing a great change. But above is God on the throne and we know He has His plan and His purpose despite the fulminations of man. Just now our business is not to get sidetracked from the will of God by the excitement of this foolish, evil world.

Continue to write me at Andong and they will forward any mail. No word has come from any of you since I last wrote. God bless you all. You will possibly already have heard from Gertrude by the time you get this. I hope you're all well and rejoicing in the God of the Ages. Here's a song that's singing itself in my heart today:
"Oh the love that drew salvations plan, oh the grace that brought it down to man. Oh the mighty gulf that God did span - at Calvary.
Mercy there was great and grace was free; mercy there was multiplied to me; there my burdened soul found liberty - at Calvary."

Most lovingly,

Howell

Tokyo, November 23, 1940.

Dearest Gertrude,

Where are you now, my darling, and our three precious children. I imagine that you are at this time either nearing Honolulu or leaving it. I'm sorry I didn't inquire when the Yawata would arrive there for it would have been fun visualizing your visit to the tropical climes. I'm sure Mr. Richards met you and showed you the good time his generosity always provides. How hungry I am for news from you, for I know that you are having a delightful voyage. God gives me the assurance that it is so, and daily I'm praying that He will use you to witness to revival. I know the Lord will help you and give you the strength and patience needed to care for the children, and that He will fill you with power to be a blessing to many hearts.

I see that I had better begin keeping a record of my letters to you for I've already forgotten what I last wrote. Lest, however, I forget anything I'll run the risk of repeating somethings and start from the beginning. Last Sunday was the 17th of November which will always be a significant day in my life. While seeing some British missionaries off a number of "Fundamentalists" of us spontaneously suggested a prayer meeting and accordingly on last Saturday night joined in intercession for this pitiful world. The Lord was with us and gave us great liberty. Afterward Miss Gillett, a veteran of 44 years in Japan asked me to say something to her little group the next day, and on the 17th I delighted in telling what God had done for me a year before. Oh, what a joy it was to tell of His grace and of the joy when the burden was lifted. The meeting was a very small one, five Japanese and two foreigners, but I rejoiced to tell what "great things the Lord had done" for me.

The Sunday afternoon meeting at Union Church was helpful, and afterward I met Ugo Nakada, returned only a week before from America, where you will remember he saw Elmer and John Martin. I took him to supper and we talked everything all over. His picture of moral conditions in America is very alarming, and while I think he may have exaggerated somewhat, yet in the main I think the situation is such as to cause parents who wish to rear their children in the nurture of the Lord, real concern. I couldn't help but have impressed upon me the fact that while our children were escaping one kind of danger they would be subjected to another. However, in this connection too we can trust Him. But what a challenge to prayer it is to hear of the carnality of American youth, due of course to the spiritual indifference of their elders. Its clearer than ever, Gertrude, that God has a very special mission for you. What could be more forcible as a testimony in any community than for you to show what God expects of a mother in the spiritual training of her children.

Ugo had to get right away to an evening meeting, an evangelistic service at which he was leading the singing, and upon inquiry I learned the evangelist was an old Moody man, Kimura, whom we heard give his testimony at the Centennial. Naturally I went along and was delighted at the crowd, a really full house at this time of public frowning upon the church. I left early but plan to attend the service tomorrow morning and ask the old gentleman out to lunch afterward.

Thursday was a full day, Thanksgiving Day. The Tokyo station invited

all the Korea people to join them at dinner after church. All the Lyons, the two Livesays, Scott Morton of the Scotch Presbyterian mission in Manchuria who is studying in Japan were the guests. The dinner was at Walsars, a regular feast at which there was nothing lacking. That is, no food item was omitted, but I know you will not misunderstand me when I say that the emphasis of Thanksgiving Day is no longer on food for me. The service was a Union meeting of the Union church and the Episcopalian churches at which an Episcopalian spoke and Mr. Grew read the Presidents Proclamation. Mr. Grew, of course, is the American Ambassador.

At last there is some news about Edna Lawrence. A few days ago, a card came from Harold Baugh telling that he succeeded in getting on the same train as the consul said Edna would be on. He found her in the last coach, third class, sitting on a suit case. Whether or not she got a seat he didn't say, but in all probability she had to sit up all night. He didn't give any details about the ferry, but third class in that is bedlam as you know. The latest word from Seoul is that the charge is communism, apparently some Korea has reported receiving communistic teaching from her. She was taken to a police station, the same dirty kind of a place as the others are held in, and will be there for nine days until the trial begins. A cot and bedding has been allowed to be sent to her and food I think, although I'm not sure. Someone, a woman, was able to see her, and said she was alright although tired, of course. Perhaps I didn't mention before, that when word of her arrest was telephoned from the pier to the Yokohama consulate, Mr. Grew happened to be there and thus within a half hour after the arrest all the American officials knew it. Providential wasn't it.

Other news about Korea is that Sue and Dick Adams left on the Mariposa. Louise Hayes took the three Baird kids, and the probability is that Dick will go with Golden as soon as conditions warrant. Lillian Ross is expected in language school the first of the year, and the Ex. Com. is not making any provision to keep Kangkei open. At the Thanksgiving dinner here, the chairman of the Japan Ex Com read a bable from the Board "strongly advising" all mothers and small children to return. Apparently Marsh cabled the State Department he was clearing everybody out but the Presbyterians and the state Department got busy in exerting pressure on the Board. From all I can gather the Lyons as a family will be leaving soon. Bill, I'm sure, would like to stay but the wife is anxious that the whole family leave, and all indications point to a departure not far distant. Someone said that Catherine Crothers went on the Mariposa, that there were difficulties in the matter of subjects in the Seoul school that lead the Crothers to decide to send Catherine home. I know that both the Crothers and Ranier accompanied the Adams to Chemulpo. Just as a side line you'll be interested to know that the Cooks haven't succeeded in getting all their things from America yet. "Blessed is nothing" my dear. Look what we're spared nothaving Chinese rugs and expensive furniture.

Oh, what a blessed time I had last evening. In a conversation with one of the Irishmen here he quoted Luke 7:42, "He frankly forgave them both", and in reading the passage from vs. 36 to the end, my heart was melted as it hasn't been for a long time at the love of God. I believe the Lord wants me to use it as the subject of my remarks at the chapel service I am to lead at school. The place of the sinner is at Jesus' feet weeping, isn't it. And there acknowledging her sin and guilt and showing her trust and love she received peace. Vs. 50, "Go in peace", but there had to be the humbling & the broken heart first.

*4 spent 20 min. better than ever Dr. Young of Lake yesterday. Why me he whole hour friends. B7 let
offer 20 with a whole hour? I do say I am to be
you know you, my darling without. You love's my constant joy. I bring you before the throne time
bring, morning, evening. I know these words you all the way & help you. This is my children from you bring, then*

Tokyo, November 28, 1940.

Dearest Gertrude,

Your very welcome wire came last night announcing "Good trip all well". How thankful I am to know that the first leg of the journey is completed, and I accept it as a token of what God is going to continue right along until you reach your destination. You are, through your travels, putting a very great distance in between us, and yet our precious Lord is right there with you. May His comforting and sustaining presence be with you always. I'm continuing my intercessions for you, dearest, and I know you are having new experiences in God's help and blessing.

The reason for this letter right now is that Lourine Lyon and their three children are leaving tomorrow on the Asama and I am sending this with them. As I've written before, from all that I could get, she wanted Bill to go with her, but he is staying. Now what do you think of the Christmas cards that I'm also sending along? I think it's a good job. I had been hoping that the mailing list might be coming along in time to get them mailed in time to reach America before Christmas, but with this old time, inadequate list that I have I thought the best thing would be to send a couple hundred copies of the card to you for use in America and I'll keep the remaining 300 here for distribution among the missionaries and Koreans.

Fanny Oltman and their three children will also be on the Asama. Since they have been so very little separated, it is a new experience for them. Paul said rather despondently in church last Sunday, "You've been away from your wife so much you're used to it". I might have added, however, that "absence makes the heart grow fonder". At any rate it will be difficult for them to say "Goodbye" tomorrow. Fanny wasn't sure either where she was going, and was thinking at first of Honolulu.

Today was a happy one inasmuch as I had the opportunity of leading chapel. I've been praying for some time that the Lord would bless these new young missionaries with revival and today I believe He blessed me as I spoke on the visit of the woman to anoint Jesus' feet, as described in Luke 7:36 to end of chapter. I asked them if they had ever wept over their sins, and then suggested that it was only an ignorance of our sins that holds back the tears.

I've decided to go down to Kobe over the week end to talk with L.L. Young. He will have to make some disposition of his house, and I would like to get some kind of an idea from him of the work among Koreans in Osaka and Kobe. H. E. Blair whom I had written to for suggestions about Young's house, wired me urging me to request permission from the Ex Com to reside in Kobe several months to see how the contacts with the Koreans work out. So I'm going down to talk it over. Perhaps the Lord will lead me into that field.

School is very interesting. The spirit is excellent and the study becomes fun. I've begun reading the Japanese New Testament now, Luke 15, and I'm enjoying it greatly.

From the newspapers and other sources you have doubtless learned that Edna Lawrence was released. The details didn't appear here other than

the fact that she was released from the charge of communism. From Ranier's letter enclosed you will see that some disgruntled Korean was responsible. Ranier also tells of the sailing of the Mariposa.

I'm starved for news from you, darling. I hope pictures of the trip are enroute. I hope to get another letter off before Christmas but in any event I know this one will be a particularly blessed time, thanking God that He has counted us worthy to be separated for His glory. I hope the folks and Olivette haven't been too unhappy about my staying here. You see it was what Harold Baugh overheard of their conversations that was reported back to Andong and is the cause for Ranier's remarks.

How are our precious Sally Lou, and two Bozos, Jack and Ted. God bless them, my darling dears. How I'd love to hear their account of the trip. I'm sure you had a wonderful time.

So much then until the next time. A heart of love to you all.

Jerry.

Tokyo, December 7, 1940.

Dearest Sweetheart Gertrude,

Thank you for your letters which arrived yesterday; the larger one in the yellow envelope and the shorter one written on onionskin paper. Apparently you intended the latter to be an airplane letter, but it came the same time as the other.

Dear me, how grateful I am for the wonderful news about a wonderful trip. God is good and God is faithful. I praise Him for answered prayer, for folding you dear ones under His wings and protecting you all along the way. It was a delight to hear of the precious fellowship you had in the song services and in the regular worship service. What a fine opportunity for witnessing it was. After all an informal time like that is perhaps the most effective way of reaching those who feel they are not interested particularly. Everybody here, of course, knows about the Fleishers, the former proprietor of the Japan Advertiser. Praise God that Mrs. F. got the message of the Gospel even though it was in song. May God use it to touch her heart. They are very potent people in the political world.

I love reading in your letters the desire to bare witness to the reviving power of our Lord. Yes, dearest, I too wish to be ALERT to every opportunity, literally buying them up. We need to exercise care and attention in the way we approach people, for personal work among either the lost or the saved is worthy of our best selves. In a time like this I'm glad to be able to give out tracts, and I find that a kindly approach is always appreciated and the tract received gratefully - even from a foreigner.

Please give Vett my heartiest thanks for her very great kindness in helping look after the children. I realize the full truth of what you speak of repeatedly, namely, the impossibility of taking such a trip without her help. I'm sure I'm most grateful for her kindness, and I hope some day we'll be able to show our gratitude.

Also, how good it was of the teachers to give their time to teaching the children. That is a blessing and privilege that we must not forget to thank God for, and the teachers too. I'm praying these days that you will be guided in the matter of schools for the children as well as the details of a house. Perhaps this is the place to say that in a way this separation is least hardest on me. I don't mean to minimize the loneliness for a moment, but in a way it leaves me care-free while throwing a terrific burden on you. How clearly I see that you were tied down all day and all night, and face a prospect of the same momentary responsibility. Your's is the work of looking after our little family, and I KNOW that you will be constantly busy. How I wish I could help you, although I know that even though I cannot be near to help God will, and I'm sure you'll be made very conscious that He is near helping. God's activity is most manifest in the hard places where man's insufficiency is clearly evident. God isn't allowing this separation for nothing.

Since I've been getting up between 5.30 and 6, I find myself like you ready to turn in early. I'm quite content to get to bed soon

after returning from supper. I get back from down town after eating about 7.30 and after a glance at the evening paper in the lobby and a chapter of Andrew Murray or the Word, am ready for my bed. I'm reading in 2 Kings now and the other day I received a blessing from chapter 7 verse 9. You'll remember George's wire about Andong station, 'ten lepers cleansed'. This verse is a fellowship meeting of lepers; "This is a day of good tidings; we do not well to hold our peace". How can we keep quiet with such a message of "good tidings". "Come, let us go and tell the King's household (the church)". Note the reference to the "morning light". Christ, you'll remember is the "morning Star", isn't He? "Come, let's get the message out before the Lord returns". And it was the witness of lepers that moved the king and everybody else. It was so good the King didn't want to believe it at first, verse 12. And then later, vs. 16, it is discovered that this great blessing is just what God thought His prophet had promised.

I'm sorry to have to say, my dear, that I've forgotten when I last wrote you. Did I tell you about my trip to Kobe? At any rate, I went down Saturday and stayed with Dr. Young. His wife and daughter left a few weeks ago and the single ladies were to leave on the 5th, the same boat with Douglas Avisons and Edna Lawrence. However, the day before I reached Kobe, word came that the boat (Empress of Russia) was not taking this trip. Most people think that with the terrible inroads being made on British shipping by the German U boats, the Russia will be taken to Europe for ^{commercial} use. At the Sunday service in Union church I met Doug. and Joyce. In the evening I went to the Oriental Hotel (if you please) where they were staying and saw Edna and had a good talk with her. Kathlene had retired so I spoke to her over the phone. Edna was in jail a week, in the nicest one in Seoul, but that was bad enough of course. They showed her every consideration, allowing her to have a cot, blankets, and hot water bottle besides meals. From day to day she was questioned by the procurator and they released unconditionally without a trial. A former Severence employee accused her of receiving letters from Moscow and of Red activity! Just what boat they will now be taking I haven't heard.

Dr. Young and the single ladies wanted me to take his house and live in it. Really its a beautiful new place, only seven years old, with every convenience. I told them I'd like to, but the expense scared me out. The cook for example gets Yen 40.00 a month, and with the other expenses correspondingly higher, I didn't feel my single man's salary would permit such luxury. However, yesterday two letters arrived; one from Gordon Chapman whom I spent last Sunday afternoon with, and one from the Canadian mission. The message in both is the same, namely, that the Canadians are so desirous to have me live in the house and thereby identify myself with the work that they will give me the winter's supply of coal that's in the cellar and make up any expenses above what the cost of board elsewhere would be. In fact they are desirous of furnishing even a part of that expense. As you know, Young would like us to join their mission.

Gertrude, such kindness reminds me of our handing out the yos, blankets, clothes and other things which Yang Ssi said we should sell. God, now, has already begun giving us back some of the things we gave away. How good and gracious of Him. Before I can go to Kobe, however, the Ex Com.

will have to approve, but H.E. Blair has already written me suggesting that I ask the Ex. Com. for permission.

Studying Japanese is now more fun than ever. Its loosening up a bit, and in talking over my course with the school people the other day, I was told that with another term I could graduate! In other words by Spring, if I continue studying in Kobe, I will finish the course. That doesn't mean I'm through studying, but it does represent a certain amount of work done.

You'll be glad to know that I've written the Board an account of your traveling expenses in Korea from Andong to Kobe. They came to Yen 184.62, which makes \$43.49 in gold. I'm asking them to deposit that in our Princeton account for I've discovered that I've overdrawn the Princeton account in sending that \$25.00 to Mrs. Specht and Miss Heim.

I'm planning to get back to Andong for Christmas holidays, although Taiku is inviting us as a station if the doctor can get away. Paik you'll recall is in Seoul doing graduate work. At that time I'll go all over our stuff with the list you just sent me before me. As soon as you send an address I can freight them to you.

Enclosed are letters that will interest you. I'm planning to send this by Miss Mc Kenzie of Shimonoski who so kindly entertained us that Sunday supper time. She is going the northern route and it ought to reach you quickly. Since you told Adams that your address would be General Delivery, St Petersburg, do not forget to write for mail in case you do not go there.

Awfully nice of the Crothers to invite me to be with them, isn't it. I'm sure I'll be glad for the back room, although if I go to Kobe I won't be there long. School here continues until the 20 and the new term date is Jan. 8th.

God bless you darling, and dearest love to the children. I'll be getting word to them individually soon. I'm thinking of you now arriving in the Southland, and I'm ~~praying~~ ^{hoping} that the Lord will provide a home for you all. I'm even anticipating a southern accent to be acquired by

my Skooks and the Bozos. The crocodiles and alligators ought to provide a big koogyung for Jack.

Apparently the tension in American-Japan relationships is somewhat lessened. Some folks are not so sure of themselves as they were a few weeks ago. But these are the last times, Gertrude. Our Lord is coming soon, I'm sure. The signs are so unmistakable. The war in Europe is dreadful, more terrible than we have any idea of. It is the end of Europe as we have known it. How privileged that we can live in peace and safety, freed from the terrifying prospect of these unspeakable air raids.

I miss you more than words can tell, sweetheart, but I thank God for His comforting and sustaining presence. What a joy it will be when our family is united again. Its hard to know when that will be, and I don't like to show any impatience about it whatever, excepting that I do realize and appreciate what a very great burden this arrangement places on you. But there again I know you will be sustained by His power.

Otto and Elizabeth Wood were married yesterday, and it takes me back to our wedding day and to new gratitude for you. How much more precious is our love now than ever before, and may it continue to grow holier in Christ. Love to Father, Mother, and Vett. May you enjoy a happy fellowship together in the days that are ahead. Hugs and kisses for the children.

Most lovingly,

Arnold

Y.M.C.A. Tokyo, December 7th, 1940.

Dear Everybody,

I'm afraid this is going to be what may be termed a "one-sided" letter, by which I mean that it will be centered principally around what is happening to our end of the family. I haven't had any mail from either the Folks, Beloit, or Trenton for a month. Were any of you writing I couldn't help but be concerned about those from whom I had not word but since there isn't anything but anybody, I take it that some censor is rather "delayed". I can speak a bit freely in this communication inasmuch as it is being taken to America by a returning missionary.

Probably by this time you have heard from Gertrude. Yesterday I received my first word from them, letters mailed in Honolulu. What a joy it was to hear that the trip was going along so wonderfully. Really, its remarkable how beautifully everything is working out. Since several of the teachers from the Pyeng Yang school were on board, both Sally Lou and Mackie had lessons daily. That of course may have seemed like a poor investment of time with so much else to do as far as the kids were concerned, but it will enable them to be ready to go into their proper grades at school.

Aside from the first day out when it was a bit rough, the remainder of the weather had been calm with a rising temperature. Honolulu, as you know is either in or near the border of the torrid zone and the days were therefore increasingly balmy. This will change again as they near San Francisco which has raw winter weather, but Gertrude speaks of the trip not being as cold as she had expected.

Olivette has been most kind and helpful in looking after the kids. That will, naturally, be the biggest part of the responsibility, and with Vett's help, Gertrude much more time to herself than other mothers who have the whole responsibility themselves. With plenty of other kids on board our three all found plenty of playmates.

Not a little of the joy of the trip was the fellowship. They gathered around the piano in the social salon in the evenings for informal sings, and among those who were interested were Jews and Catholics. What an effective means Gospel Songs are for reaching those who would not consider attending a religious service. One time Jackie held forth as a soloist, singing the choruses he's learned. And by this time he has quite a repertoire. Teddy appeared particularly interested in a dignified, first-class passangers spaniel. I suppose a dog will be one of the first requirements of the new household.

Apparently the plans are for Florida where the grandparents will be most comfortable. That will make calls at Beloit and Philadelphia and the East impossible at this time, but in view of Teddy's illness that might be better anyway. He's completely recovered, although real cold weather might bring a recurrence of the tonsilitus. He'll need to have his tonsils out as soon as he's big enough. Both the others have had their's out. Pop, do you remember when you had your tonsils out? (Do I just!!!) I understand now they have a new method of burning out undesirable tonsils electrically which is less painful. When it will be possible for Gertrude to take our family visiting isn't

easy to say just now, but you can be satisfied that she will get up to Philadelphia as soon as possible. I can just imagine how anxious you are to see the third generation.

My big activity of the past week was a trip to Kobe, in the center of Japan. Osaka which is an hour's ride on the fast line from Kobe is the industrial center of Japan where 400,000 Koreans work in the factories. The Canadian Presbyterian Church has had a mission working among the Koreans and now there are a total of 60 some ~~then~~ Korean congregations in Japan. The Korean population in Japan is around a million. For one reason and another the married couple and the single ladies in the Canadian mission are leaving and they are anxious to have me come down and continue in the work. Despite the increasing difficulty of doing Christian work in Japan among Japanese, it is relatively easy to keep busy among the Koreans. Hence, in answer to Dr. Young, the Canadian's request, I took a trip to Kobe to talk things over. They have two beautiful new houses, high on the hill overlooking Kobe and he offered me his house. It would be ideal were the family staying, but alone it would be entirely too expensive for me to run the establishment alone. The cook for example gets 40.00 yen a month whereas our's in Andong got 26.00. And the price of heating the place would considerably exhaust my single man's salary. I'm interested in undertaking the work on Sundays while continuing my Japanese studies during the week, the idea being that I would board somewhere. Yesterday two letters came urging me to live in Young's house, the understanding being that they would make up any extra expense above boarding. Now what about that.

Moreover, they are sending a very urgent letter to the Executive Committee of our mission urging them to approve ~~my~~ coming to Kobe, which I imagine they will grant. In a conversation with the Language School authorities the other day, I learned that in another term of three months I can complete the course. The school is government recognized, you know. That doesn't mean that I know much about the Japanese language, but it does indicate that a certain amount of work has been done. Since there is a former teacher of the school in Kobe, the school will grant me credit if I do satisfactory work with her. About how long I'll be in Kobe, etc., in case I go there, all that will come later. Just now the work is at a standstill in Korea, and this is definitely a wonderful opportunity.

Isn't this European war an unspeakably horrible affair. There will be no end. From all appearances a continuation of the bombing will mean the destruction of European civilization as we know it. Britain and Germany will exhaust each other, and then what? How clearly the Bible forecast of the last times are outlining themselves against the present European background. See Russia profiting at the expense of the present belligerents and then the final conflict for the Holy Land, key to the continents.

Things out this way aren't interesting for anybody. It'll be a long drawn out process according to leaders here which will be costly to all involved. Just now tension between Japan and America seems lessened, but the conflict in policy remains. My guess is ~~neither~~ neither nation desires nor will resort to war, but be content with commercial and economic strategy while doing all it can to scare the other.

Any contemplation of the misery and suffering, the awful uncertainty and insecurity that characterizes the lives of HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS of people today is crushing. What a heartache at Christmas time to think of God's plan for the nations, and the wretchedness of man's tactics.

May God bless you all with a well & happy Christmas. Yours, Harold.

Tokyo,
December 18, 1940.

Dearest Sweetheart,

Your letter mailed on the Yawata just before landing reached me yesterday and brought me greatest joy. Oh, how happy and thankful I am for word from you. Its only the second letter I've had from you in six long weeks, so you can appreciate how hungry I am for news from you.

Thank you darling for your precious notes written from day to day. They enable me to follow you in your experiences across the Pacific, and you know without my saying so, how I'm following you in my prayers.

I can see, darling, how God was getting me ready for this experience by the previous terms at language school. It would have been unbearable to go right from the joy of a home to the loneliness of a single room in a dormitory, and yet in a very real sense I'm not alone. No, the Lord gives me a very definite awareness of His presence. Just a few minutes ago I had an experience which I'll never forget. Do you remember that Russian New Testament I bought with the idea of selling it to a fellow in the Y. here? Well, I never got to the point where we could get to business over it, and since I'm leaving tomorrow I had to go down to his room tonight. He started right off with the news that his father had died yesterday and the word came today. What a preparation for a Gospel talk. He'd never read a Russian N.T., and as we went over appropriate verses he broke down and wept. That afforded me an opportunity for prayer. After a talk about his soul's welfare I told him that I would make him a gift of the N.T. in view of his great sorrow, a memorial so to speak of his father's death. The fellow was so overwhelmed he took my face in his hands and kissed me. What a joy that was to me. How thankful I am for the opportunity of witnessing to my Saviour. And only last night I lead another fellow, a young New Yorker whom I met in the restaurant to the Lord. Right here in my room.

Yes, I'm conscious of the distance of my family. I miss you

more than words can tell, Gertrude, but I'm at peace about the separation since I have the assurance its God's will for us. I am lonely and I long for you all, and yet God Himself makes up in numberless ways for the privations of these days. I love you, sweetheart, and your love is an anchor for my soul. Yes, I too thank God continually for the difference in our love the past year has brought, and know this experience will have its refining influence the rest of our lives. God is testing us, and we want to be faithful and worthy of His test.

How thankful I am for the safe voyage you had and the happy time in Honolulu. God is a generous Provider isn't He? Yes, I can appreciate your disappointment in the lack of opportunity of going over things with those who you would naturally expect to be interested in spiritual things. Here, too, it would be very easy to despair of ever interesting anyone in revival, but the Lord is working out His will, and patience will have her perfect work.

The experience with hair-dressing was interesting indeed. What a lesson. I don't doubt that you're glad it happened so early in the game. How sweet Skooks' letter is about it. My, but I was glad to hear from her and Jack. I can't answer them separately now, but I know you will tell them how thankful Daddy is to hear from them. How closely I follow them with my prayers night and day that God will watch over them and keep them, and reveal His blessed Self to them. The letters are priceless.

Just a word about the suggestion to buy a car. This may surprise you and even shock you, but reading of the tens of thousands of people killed on the roads in America and of the hundreds of thousands who are maimed in auto accidents, selfish as it may seem, I'm sincerely hoping that you don't buy a car. Great as is my confidence in both your's and Vett's judgment, yet the carelessness and recklessness of the OTHER DRIVERS makes me hope and pray that you decide NOT to buy an auto. Frankly, I wouldn't be anxious to buy a car myself simply because it is such a risk. And when I think of my precious, precious family out on the road exposed to all the speed maniacs it makes me

shudder. I don't hesitate to repeat that I've already started praying that the Lord block the way, selfish as it may seem.

Yesterday the Ex. Com. met and in the afternoon a telegram came, "Residence Kobe for language through June approved Blair". This you can decipher as meaning that after a Christmas trip to Korea I am to return to Kobe to continue my studies and help in the Korean churches as opportunity affords. Just how details will work out is difficult to say. I'm leaving tomorrow for Kobe to see the two single women who are sailing for Canada the next day. Their mission is turning over a whole house to me with the understanding that the mission will help out on expenses. The six months from January to June will afford me the longest stretch yet on Japanese studies and I ought to get a lot not only in study but in practise. Also the six ~~xxx~~ months are bound to be crucial in the development of the church problem. I think the Ex. Com.'s decision is a very wise one, and if conditions in June warrant further work that will be the time to decide to do it. Word from Gordon Chapman who was up the other day said the Presbyterian church in Korea was compelled to take an action even more blasphemous than that of the Methodist church which substituted the Japanese historical books for the O.T.

I'm trying to visualize your activities these days sweetheart. I can just see the hustle and bustle of landing, the customs examination, the hotel, etc., then the train trip, and finally picking a house. Dear me, how anxious I am for news from you. Don't keep me waiting, Gertrude, for I want to keep right up with you in my prayers.

You'll be interested to know that at the school's Christmas Party tomorrow I've been asked to give the message. I've been praying all term for these fine new missionaries and now I'm trusting God to reveal Himself tomorrow night. May the Spirit of God move all our hearts.

At noon tomorrow I am to attend a luncheon in honor of the new Japanese ambassador to America, Admiral Nomura. The American ambassador, Mr. Grew, will preside, and the foreign minister here, Matsuoka, will speak. Oh, that God will remove the restraints from God's people that they may worship in complete freedom.

After the party tomorrow night, I'm getting a train to Kobe,

and then after a day or two on to Korea, to Taiku. It is possible all of Andong will be down for Christmas, otherwise I'll go right up to what used to be our home, but what is only a house now with you precious one's absent. Absent, yes far far away, and yet safe in Jesus' keeping.

God bless you, my dearling sweetheart. Dearest Love to you all.

Most lovingly,



④ 5. It is written in the above, your second letter came, the one mailed from the hotel. It is all very good news darling. How wonderfully the Lord is leading you.

While writing this from above there I had a vision over the "you" to you. It is beautiful, and how I wish we could all be there together.

The Lord will lead you all will be led because we have sent them in no way of thought which direction we would go after coming in Korea, all the time before we left we were to the Lord. How I wish that you had left then how early in the year that you are home for Florida.

Yesterday noon I attended the ... the ... his ... whose ...

It is a joy to see the ... the ... of the ...

There is a ... they have the ... with ... though she was ...

Don't know, you know.

By the time a number have spoken the emotions sometimes run high; the man who a week ago was going to stick it out, in the meantime has arranged for a sailing, and the church which a week ago counselled staying now thinks it best we should go. One rather stout fellow amused me with an account of the treatment of Germans in the last war when Japan and Germany were enemies; his prognostication was the prospect of missionaries hauling carts around in the event of war. You can imagine what food that would be for the jitters! since steamship space is now very, very limited. Personally, I'm praying that God will give me the patience and wisdom to discern His will in the events of the day, confident that He will make His will for me unmistakably clear in plenty of time..... What I want these days is not just a sufferance of God's will, just being content to stay out here, but a real joy in knowing that the purpose of it when revealed will be more than I could have asked or thought."

The most recent word that has come by cable from Korea tells of the arrest of three of our Presbyterian missionaries who are "indefinitely detained" in Seoul. Two who are men are held for the charge of having removed the small shrines from a Mission building, and a lady whom we have long known as a co-worker is held for having sent out programs about the World Day of Prayer. Further details are not known, but we realize it is a serious situation and calls for earnest prayer.

We might tell of cases where dear Korean friends, choosing rather to suffer affliction than to yield to the sin of disobeying God, are enduring untold misery and torture in prisons. Some have lost their minds, some have died, "not counting their lives dear", but willing to die rather than compromise in idolatry. What a testimony such martyrs are to the blood-bought church, and how they challenge us to greater consecration and to search our own hearts for any compromise to sin. But not all Christians in Korea, we regret to say, are willing to pay the extreme sacrifice for their faith; many are yielding under pressure of government officials and fear of punishment. How we need to be found faithful in holding them up in prayer as they pass thru these days of trial and testing!

As for our family here, - Father and Mother Swallen are looking for a permanent home where they can begin to settle down and make a garden and enjoy the sunshine and rest. Olivette keeps busy as their very efficient housekeeper, and general manager, and secretary. Life is never dull with the three grand-children always active and on the go, and their mother has her hands full caring for their daily needs. Teddy just past two is now learning to talk and is constantly amusing. A piano in one apartment and a radio in the other provide music aplenty. Every Sunday evening the Old-fashioned Revival hour broadcast by Dr. Fuller of Los Angeles brings to us a heart-warming message which we hope you too always tune in to hear.

May we ask you to please accept this joint letter from us all as a personal message. We would gladly write you each one by hand if we had the time or strength, but we want to send you a personal greeting anyway, and hope to have a word from you letting us know how you are.

Yours in His blessed service,

William L. and Sallie Swallen
Olivette R. Swallen
Gertrude Swallen Voelkel
Sally Lou, Jackie and Teddy Voelkel

Taiku, Korea, December 25th, 1940.

Dearest Gertrude, Skooks, Bozos, Pop, Mom, Trenton, and Beloit,

Merry, merry Christmas. God bless you all on this precious day, and may your hearts be filled with the joy and peace that the Lord Jesus brought to earth on the first Christmas Day. Ring it out, "peace on earth, good will among men in whom He is^Well pleased."

You are all a long, long ways from here, but you are very near to me today for I have you in my heart. As I think of it, I don't suppose I have had such an "alone" Christmas since college days, and yet the Lord has compensated with an abundance of very kind and thoughtful friends. Many of the cards from ~~the~~ America, from friends who knew of the family's separation spoke of sorrow and regret for my loneliness, but it is all unnecessary. Keenly aware as I am of the thousands of miles between Korea and Florida, yet in a remarkable way God has filled my soul with joy, and I'm sure He will make up to my family for whatever separation they are experiencing with me out here. Throughout every hour of the Christmas celebrations here I've been thinking of you, seeing in the recitations and songs of the children here the activities of my own dear Skooks, Jack, and Ted. I just know you are having a happy time in your new surroundings and I'm longing for the letters that will tell me how lovingly God has cared for you in your new home. These days are providing an abundance of new truths to my soul, and none is more wonderful than the fact that we "abide in Christ", and are "pilgrims" as far as our earthly residence is concerned.

Let me give you an account of the pleasant hours of these past few days. To begin with the trip from Japan was uneventful, everything just opened up before me. The car from Kobe to Shimonoseki was half empty and I had a dandy, restful day. The sea was calm, so calm that I forget that it was the ferry on which I was travelling rather than a sleeping car. The representatives at Fusan were very cordial and after only a moment I was passed. By 8.50 I was at Taiku where Ned Adams, smiling his most affable greeting was waiting for me with his car. He had written me that Andong station was coming down to Taiku for Christmas but I hadn't received his letter.

Bill Lyon, whose family have gone, Ned, whose family had gone and I were to be together, a 20 century monasticism. Bill had just received word from Lorene and that day Ned had his first word from Sue, and also letters from Jack (his son in college) who was volunteering to return to Korea and stay with his dad. At noon we've been eating with the Bruens who have simply been putting themselves out to "cheer us up". They're just back from furlough with plenty of new things, so we're seeing the new fashions in dishes, clothes, etc. Color is splashed over everything. The dishes, cups, saucers, plates, etc. are all of a different bright color. The menus have been very different from those in Tokyo, to say the least. Little Harry (Bruen) is a delightful ~~XXXX~~ well behaved kid, a real addition to the party. He's an attractive youngster and an interesting conversationalist.

Bill Lyon led the Sunday service, taking as his text Simeon's experience in Luke 2: pointing out that the meaning of the word "waiting" in 2:25 included the idea of unrest and anxiety, and then contrasting

this experience of unrest and anxiety with the "peace" in verse 29, "Now let thy servant depart in peace". The Saviour's birth brought peace to Simeon as He does to all those who "take hold" of Him. Simeon's realization that this Babe was God in the flesh, the long-looked for Messiah, the author of God's salvation brought the peace he craved. It was a good thought.

On Monday the Cooks and Hallie Covington came from Chairyung. They of course brought word from Pyeng Yang, of houses boarded up and of the appearance of general desolation. It was a surprise to me that Mary Hill had gone on the Mariposa while Bob (their son) was with you on the Yawata. But those sort of things are happening all the time nowadays. Reiner is living with Crane, Lutz with Clark, Hill with Kinsler, and the Bernheisels alone. Fran Kinsler has asked for permission to return next summer.

Ned Adams has some generous friends who send him expensive books and on the living room table among others were "Days of our Years" and William Lyon Phelps Autobiography. It is a long, long time since I've had the opportunity to look at anything but language study books, and accordingly on Monday and Tuesday when not helping trim up the house with tinsel and greens and talking I've been reading alternately these two volumes. They're very different, of course, and each interesting in its way. Days of our Years is a searching book by a man with a great soul and an able mind. I'm not far enough into it yet to appraise his conclusions but his evidences of the iniquity of the governments of the nations of the world is overwhelming. I've heard Phelps a number of times and was prepared for his optimism. His has been a charmed life. He had all the privileges anyone could desire and abilities that brought success and popularity. The two books deal with totally different worlds.

Last night, Christmas Eve we all came to Bruens, 28 of us including the children. Taiku station now is larger than Pyeng Yang. Tom Cook is now a Doctor, a D.D. from Lafayette at the same time that Mrs. Dwight Morrow got a degree (Lindbergh's mother in law). Everyone looked well and there was real Christmas joy despite the heart-breaking days through which we're passing. The kids ate in the study, and we adults sat down to a beautiful table. Bruen returned thanks in quotations from the Psalms as is his wont, and the turkey which was ham and tongue was delicious. The potatoes were macaroni and tomatoes, peas and carrots, a salad, bread, BUTTER, jam, Sanka coffee, cookies, ice-cream, and Edna Henderson's peppermints constituted the menu. While we ate Bill and Ned took movies of the crowd.

After the feast the kids gathered around a Bilhorn organ in front of the Christmas tree, Lloyd, Donald, Kathleen, Lawrence Henderson and Harry Bruen. As they sang the Christmas songs, my heart went right to Florida somewhere, where I knew my dearest Sally Lou, Jack, and Teddy by accommodation were doing the same thing. I was so happy in knowing assuredly that while I was thinking of you and loving you, you all would be thinking of me and putting your love into your songs. Little Harry was Jack all over as he sang Luther's Cradle song. They did it with motions and the face he made while singing the line "baby Jesus asleep on the hay" indicating sleep was the same face Jack makes. I loved Harry for it.

After the songs, a thump on the study door was the sign that Santa in the rotund form of Tom Cook had arrived. His hearty laugh cheered the crowd and after the kids acknowledged in answer to his questions that they were good he began distributing the gifts piled high around the tree.

I had addressed copies of our Christmas card to everybody and they were pleased with the family photo. I might add that I met the Andong folks for the first time as they came to dinner. Since the Korean doctor was in Seoul the Baughs couldn't come, unfortunately, but all the others were there. All of us had been given slips with the name of someone for whom to buy a present addressed in poetry. I drew Hallie Covington and wrapped up a 5 and 10 package of little powder puffs which Ned discovered among Sue's remnants. The doggerel was as follows: "To dearest Hallie, whose a charming gally,

All the boys in the valley, around her rally,
Why do you dilly-dally; make up your mind Hallie."

Dr. Feltcher in presenting Tom Cook's, put on an apron in cook fashion and read his verse. When one of the kids saw the apron, he yelled out, "Are you going down the hospital?". Crothers got the funniest present, a bearded false face that made him look like a Russian general.

By that time it was appropriate for carols and after prayer by Tom we left. Clare out of the goodness of her heart had invited Ned and I to spend the night at their home, in the guest room where we spent our first night in Korea. It is beautifully furnished with twin beds and Chinese rugs. I closed the days with deepest thanks to God for the Christmas in my soul. Christ had come, He was living there, and His blessed presence brought peace and joy and gladness to me. I thanked Him for the confidence that you too were in His dear keeping. Soon I fell off into a restful sleep.

Little Harry was allowed to open only a few small things before devotions and breakfast. Then we all opened our stockings (I borrowed one of Bruen's). I got a package of stationary, a cake of Sack's Fifth Ave. soap (!), and other nick knacks. Really, the Bruens outdid themselves to "comfort" Ned and me in our "loneliness", as have the rest of the station. Harry got an electric train, etc. Daisy had brought down a lot of our mail and I enjoyed opening it while Harry and the others were opening their gifts. Sue had left a raft of things which she brought back from America for Ned. (Sue Adams took their oldest boy to school this summer in America. Incidentally the Adams and Bruens are families with private financial resources).

This noon I was invited to Harold Hendersons together with the Cooks and Helen and Lawrence Henderson. Harold had an ingenious replica of Fuji as a centerpiece, most realistic. We had a dandy time, food and conversation were both delicious. Helen is planning to take Lawrence to America next summer when the Harold Hendersons return on furlough.

Now there you are folks, there's my activity for the past few days. Tonight I'm to go to Fletchers for supper and stay here again at Bruens with Ned. I'm thinking of going up to Seoul for a dental date before returning to Andong. Emma Sue has sold our piano and has nibbles for the beds. Also, many of the kitchen things have been sold. I'll of course give you full details on that later.

Folks, I'm sorry to say I haven't had any word from you for ages, either from you, Trenton or Beloit. Possibly something will be waiting for me in Andong. I hope so, for I'm so hungry for word from you. Gertrude mentioned receiving a letter from Mercy addressed to the boat in San Francisco. God bless you all in 1941. What it holds for this world God alone knows, but we can trust Him. Most lovingly,

Amos

Please put Miss Jessie Alderman, Alcolu, S.C. on the mailing list.

Andong, Jan. 3, 1941.

Dearest,

Your wonderfully long and fascinating and precious letter came the evening of my first day here, and brought me more joy than I can tell about. How very, very grateful I am to you for your faithfulness in writing. I know it took a lot of time and effort to write such a full letter while traveling, and I love you with all my heart for it. You are such a devoted sweetheart. How can I tell you all that your expressions of love mean to me. God bless you for them.

I praise God for His goodness in taking you safely on your journey. Yes, Jackie's indifference about eating and the baby's cold are sources of uneasiness I'm sure, but God will see us through it all. He gives me such joy in praying for you. Something within my heart tells me it's all alright with you, that He is sustaining you - giving you the needed strength and tenderly watching over you all. I don't minimize the difficulty of the situation, but have perfect peace about His supplying supernatural grace to enable you to care for our dear children.

I've shared most of your letter with the station, and we all recognize how beautifully everything is working out, of the generosity of friends in showing you around in their cars. The children will never forget these experiences. I'm particularly grateful that they got to see the redwoods. I wondered if you'd get a chance to get out to them.

2.

The station is delighted with the box of candy that arrived soon after the letter without any charge. BUT, there is a new set of regulations about importing now and even parcel-post packages, gifts, are subject to examination by the finance ministry BESIDE the customs people. As a result a number of packages in Taiku could not be delivered to the people there until a length report about contents, etc., is submitted. Even yet, as far as I know no delivery has been made. Aside from your candy no other packages have come for me, and I'm sure they're are some.

From the way you spoke of Los A. I thought you might be tempted to stay there. Mrs. Crothers was especially happy to get the report of the school, for in the same mail a letter came from Catherine expressing terrible homesickness. From what you wrote, however, we knew that things were different for at that time Catherine and Dorothy H. were alone of the Korea kids.

It was very wise to put Teddy in a hospital that way. How happy I am to heart that our little pudgy is better. Nevertheless, I wonder if a tonsilectomy won't be advisable as soon as the doctors think he is big enough to stand it. Also, I'm sure you're going to take Kackie to a specialist to have a thorough going over. Lots of kids have spells of not eating, I know, but a kid with the frame he has ought to be digging right into his food, and it is quite possible that he needs something to straighten him out.

The news that Georgie doesn't have T.B. is most surprising. Mrs. C. was saying that Dr. Fletcher was opposed to the Adams

leaving on a medical certificate and wished it to be evacuation like the rest. Also, Mrs. C. just mentioned that Dr. F. did not diagnose it as T.B. definitely, but an infection. I don't get all that might be involved in the distinction, but just mention it.

The Korean doctor is pursuing his studies in Seoul, and in the month of his absence the hospital receipts dropped from over 2000.00 to 500.00. I just speak of it as a matter of record.

Gertrude, its difficult to tell you the heaviness that filled my heart as I returned to what was our home. Walking up from the railroad station in the sunshine of a beautiful afternoon, I came right to our house and walked around it, smiling at the piece of straw-rope still tied around the front porch by Jack, but crushed by the realization of what the empty house meant in the life of the Korean church. I looked over Angie way, a place packed with memories, and Ichabod seemed written over it all. The glory of God has departed.

My, but our place was beautiful, the grounds and the house, the location - after a couple months it seemed more attractive than ever, but it was only history now. I went down the cellar to look around and when I got back to the school room, it was too much for me, sadness overwhelmed me. My heart was as heavy as lead. Then I went up stairs through Daisy's entrance and walking around the different rooms felt you for a moment nearer. When I returned to the study I thanked God with all my soul for the miracle He wrought in my life there. Oh, how I praise Him for that wonderful moment when He lifted my burden of sin. That room is holy ground for me.

I got fires started in the fireplaces to take the chill off for it was freezing cold. It impressed us all the more to hear your account of the children wearing short socks in L.A. While looking over the accumulation of second class mail, and some first class, Yang Ssi came in. Poor thing, she just about collapsed when she saw me. She wept what I know are real tears of sorrow as we spoke of you and the children. She looked different. Her chgery wasn't particularly clean and her hair was^y as tidy as before. Her world has fallen in upon her, and I doubt not that the years with us seem now to her like a dream. I too was sad and had little to say. What could I say excepting what we had already repeated to her, and she is satisfied to consider it God's will for us to leave. But the heart is slow to adjust itself to things which the mind accepts as facts. I put her right to work, and she with the man and Chang, Crothers man, and Daisy's old genetlman have been helping me.

Really, I'm surprised myself at the speed with which we have gotten things away. Nam changno from Angie came and I gave him the pile of things in the hope chest for the session to distribute to the poor. Daisy and Emma Sue suggested that some of the nicer things ought to be sold for only people with money would know how to take care of them. Accordingly Mrs. Paik and the rich widow came up but the way they began haggling over things made me more desirous to give them away that let them go dirt cheap. As a result I didn't sell any of the beds. Yes, they'd buy them for so much, etc., I got weary of them, and having prayed for definite guidance in the matter of disposing of things came to the conclusion that it

was the Lord's will to put the stuff away. With Daisy's, Emma Sue's, and Mrs. C's help we did it in remarkable time. Everything is in the cold bedroom. The piano is sold for 1500.00. And my dear, I've sold BOTH THE STEAMER RUGS. HOOORAAAY. Those blbomin strings won't bother me again. And now, sweetheart please promise me that you won't buy me some new ones for birthday. I got 20.00 each for them. I sold my big sheepskin for 90.00, and the radio for 25.00. I'm taking the rest of the blankets, most of them, with me to use in Kobe. I had all the books brought up, and am taking a box of the best ones with me. The canned goods I'm sending to Taiku to be sold since everybody here is stocked up. The big Korean chest and the camphor chest filled with the two smaller chests and the nicest of napkins, LUNCHEON SETS TO BE BROUGHT BACK AGAIN, and the vase are beautifully packed up and will be sent to Kobe, awaiting your address to be forwarded to the land of the free and home of the brave.

J.Y. only got back last night, having remained in Taiku to finish the conference. This morning at breakfast he surprised me by saying right out that he thinks we all ought to have gotten out like the Southern Presbyterians. The latest action of the Presbytery here will help you understand our grief at this time. Im Hock Su the former Andong pastor was the moderator. He asked the Presbytery, inasmuch as a certain activity was not religious if they didn't want to consider approving placing little wooden things in all the churches. Kang Suck Jin, the Yung Ju man made a motion to that effect, it was seconded by someone (I'm not sure who it was), and without a decenting vote passed. Just when the installations will begin

is not known, but what can we do with a church that is going the way this one is.

We are having our station New Year's dinner this evening. Unfortunately we are not all here, for Ranier has gone to Seoul to see about her eyes. She has been suffering quite a bit with them since about the first of December. They ache like balls of fire. Daisy goes to KangKei in a few days to keep Lillian Ross company who seems able to do a little among women and children. Dick and Golden together with Mrs. Baird sailed a few days ago. Dick is planning to come back in the Spring but I question the wisdom of it. Personally, as I told the station before you left the hospital work's future is very dubious, and Dr. Fletcher thinks it would be wise, where possible, to close rather than turn it over.

My address will be

NAGAMINE YAMA, OISHI, NADA KU, KOBE.

I'll send you my telegraph address as soon as I can get it, and I know you'll send me your address and telegraph abbreviation as soon as you can.

Love to Father, Mother, and Olivette. I'm so grateful for their help. God bless you all in the fellowship of the home. I'm so happy about the opportunities to witness that you have. Even Jackie's tears can be sanctified to lives. God bless my little man.

On Monday, 6th, I leave for Kobe. May the Lord bless my witness there to missionaries, Koreans and Japanese.

Your loving,

Arnold

7.

P.S. We had our New Year's Party last night, a most delicious repast topped off with your candy. Then afterward we had the regular station meeting, giving station reports. Mrs. C. in concluding her's told us us something that was a terrific shock, namely that the little boxes had been placed in the homes of the hospital staff and installations would continue right up the valley.

That brings us face to face with a situation that requires action, for how can we justify the presence of anything like that on mission property. Imagine the consternation of the church at home if we countenanced that. We didn't have anytime to discuss it in detail although the Crothers, Daisy, and myself felt there was only one alternative. The doctor didn't commit himself. Naturally its an awful blow to him. Moreover, how can we hire Bible women who accept such a thing.

The last thing has gone in the room which is now packed to overflowing with ~~out~~ things. The freight is shipped and my baggage is checked. Tomorrow, Sunday, we are spending the day in prayer, and then Monday early I leave for Japan via Taiku. I can't say with any certainty, of course, But I feel like it is my last time in Andong. How my heart saddens when I think of it. This morning I read Mark 9:42. Look it up.

God bless you my darling sweetheart. I thank Him for every remembrance of your dear self.

devotedly
your love.

K. G. M. M.,
Jan. 20, 1941.

Precious,

Your letter from Los Angeles, finished on the train, is here and I thank you with all my heart for it. How greatly I appreciate every word from you, dearest sweetheart. I know God will bless and keep you and lead you every step of the way. You are all on my heart momentarily, and I remember you before the Throne of Grace faithfully in my intercessions. I thank God for your love, darling Gertrude, and for the fellowship we have in the Lord Jesus despite the separation of these thousands of miles. We can be sure God has a purpose in this absence one from the other, and some day He will reveal it so clearly and then we shall thank Him for the grace to be obedient to His leading. I'm reading the biography of Evan Hopkins the founder of the Keswick Movement in England, and not a little of the man's testimony was the joy of his home. THAT is where any man who wishes to be considered pleasing to God must give unmistakable evidence of his holiness, and how I praise God for the blessed year that we can look back to. Patience, yes great patience, will be required of us, but it is infinitely worthwhile in the economy of the Spirit. I always read your references to Jackie and his need of me with the deepest emotion. How truly I can appreciate his need of a father and how anxious I am for him to have a father's discipline, but I have the deepest conviction that under the circumstances God will compensate in His own perfect way for my absence. I'm trusting God as I know you also are, and our God will not allow Himself to be a debtor to us. When my work here is finished and the time arrives to return I know God will reveal it in the most unmistakable way. Until then, I must place you precious loved ones in His tender care.

I'm so happy about the joy your letters always breathe. I know the endless details to be taken care of in the trip you are making, and yet there is a freedom from tension in your dear letters that shows you are experiencing His love and care. I'm delighted to learn of the witness you are giving all along the way. Don't be distressed because of apparent indifference. God gives the increase, and a witness given today may bring forth its fruit long afterward. The impression will be made and God can use memory as a means to salvation and holiness. These friends will not soon forget your LIFE and that is the lasting message. I think I've already told you once that the testimony of your dear face, the joy of the Lord on your countenance, stirred into gratitude to God. These friends will not soon get away from the look of contentment and peace that shines from your eyes.

Your picture, the family portrait, is just in front of me and I praise the Lord for His goodness in giving you all to me. And having given you to me He'll keep you and fill your cup to overflowing while we are apart from each other this way. Apart and yet near, so very near, in a gracious Saviour.

Thank you for the silhouettes, Gertrude, they are so precious to me. God bless my Skooks and Bozo. Give them a hug and kiss for me. I know they'll write regularly once you get settled. I'm thankful to hear of the interesting visits being arranged enroute, the caverns, etc. Sally Lou, already having had a world trip will be greatly travelled young lady, and I'm sure she'll never forget these wonderful experiences.

Praise the Lord for the good news of your physical condition. Praise

Him that no operation will be necessary for a goiter. I remember your having mentioned previously suspicions of some doctors that that might be called for. Praise the Lord for the children's health too. Dear little Ted. How's his throat? Give him a big loving for me.

Thank you, sweetheart, for your love and thoughtfulness in sending Peloubets Notes. It just came this afternoon, a beautiful volume. And thanks in advance for the "drug store" things. They haven't arrived yet but will be here in a day or two I'm sure. I'm feeling all set up these days with gifts, just having received the two pair of socks from Elmer and Mercy that I mention in the other letter.

You'll be interested to know that Mrs. Dave Martin, Mrs. John Smith, two other Japan Mission wives (Presbyterian) and their children are sailing on the Kamakura tomorrow. The Herefords, whom the Folks may know, are sailing on the Taft in a few days. I attended a meeting of missionaries here, a discussion held by Bishop Baker and the Methodist Missions Ex. Sec., and the Bishop told me Bill Shaw was sailing soon. Conditions here continue to tighten up and the crisis in the church brought about by the union into one church should break by April 1. But of course no one knows what a day may bring forth.

This morning I went over to Osaka to attend the meeting of the committee of Japanese pastors together with Gordon Chapman that has the Korean work in charge. The discussion was all held in the J. language and I didn't get the details although I could follow the drift in many places.

Now, dear, you will be greatly interested in learning that the two big boxes containing the Korean and camphor chests are actually on their way to Philadelphia. In view of the uncertainties of your stay in the South I had them shipped to Tneth Church, Philadelphia. I hope you approve. They are enormous - the boxes, I mean, and I know you wouldn't have room for them in the home that you secure there. Most of all, you'll be glad to know that they were shipped without being opened here. All of the Adams things, you may remember were thoroughly gone over. However, this will be a blow, the cost of shipping from here to Phila. and the Freight Brokers charges amount to Yen 169.91, \$40.00. So my dear, if you want to sell that Korean chest it ought to bring about \$60.00. I don't suppose you'll want to part with S.L.'s chest, but in case you do, that ought to bring about \$40.00. I'll get word right off to Barnhouse with the receipts telling him that the things are coming. I see from Revelation that he is in Florida and possibly you have met him. In any event you can drop him a note about the things if you care to.

Yesterday I preached morning and evening in two Korean churches. It was such a joy to be with the people and to be received so cordially. Poor things they are lonely away from home and are thankful to meet somebody who has come recently. In both places I gave my testimony of the Revival and am planning to have the "lists" multigraphed. Pray, darling, that God will use me here among the various nationalities.

I hope you've received my letters which I sent to the Board before I knew you were definitely going to St. P. Doubtless you got word right off to them. God bless you and keep you and help you, my dearest sweetheart. I love you.

Most lovingly,

Howard

1 Cor. 9:26
that is how I run, not
having any goal
but my goal
the prize

They will
to arrive in
Phil. via
Panama Canal
in 50 days.

15. Best love to Father Mother, and a heart of thanksgiving to Velt for all her help.

Nagamine Yama, Oishi, Nada Ku, Kobe, Jan. 24, '4.

Dearest Sweetheart,

Thank you ever so much for your precious letter from St. Petersburg. How delighted and thankful I am to have it and to hear that you reached your destination safely. Of course I never had any doubt that you would because God has given us both the assurance that your return is His will, and in such circumstances we may have every confidence that He will manifest His faithfulness. What a wonderful peace being in the will of God brings. It removes all tension and anxiety, and provides the necessary patience.

How beautifully you write, Gertrude. Your joy and praise in the Lord fills my heart with gladness. How very genuinely you are finding the Lord a "very present help in trouble", with the baby running a fever of 105. Thank God that He is our dwelling place and sanctuary.

What a lovely thing it was for the Lord to have such a welcome arranged for you in the person of Ed. Stokesbery. "Its just like His great love". Thank God for that, its a token of numbers of surprises that I'm sure He has for you. I want to get a note of thanks off to him immediately.

How grateful I am for that devoted birthday letter. Praise God for your love, darling. Yes, how truly RICH we are in Him, and how very real is our fellowship in our Saviour even though we are separated by an ocean. I'm so happy my letter, of all things, was waiting for you. As you will discover I addressed numbers of letters to you in care of the Board and only since Christmas have ventured the General Delivery address in St. P. Perhaps its another evidence of my over cautiousness, but I wasn't sure that you had absolutely decided to go there. Even at Christmas time I wrote you just a note in care of the Board to make sure that you would get in touch with St.P. for mail in case you didn't go there. I'm so thankful, dear, for your faithfulness in writing. You are very generous to me, and I thank you for it with all my heart.

Praise the Lord for the baby's rapid recovery. Poor little man, he doubtless needs to have his tonsils removed but I don't suppose there is any prospect of that for some time. My, how I miss our children. Dear precious things, I love to have you quote their phrases as for example Jackie's "end of the line in referring to the place of departure from the train. I'm delighted to hear of my Skook's finishing the memory work of the Bible course. For her birthday I sending a set of F.B.Meyers' running comments on chapters of the whole Bible. I'm sure she'll enjoy them. Meyer writes beautifully. I'd just like to add here, if I haven't mentioned it before that I've just finished the biography of Evan Hopkins the founder of the Keswick Movement in England. Its a wonderfully inspiring volume.

Let me share a few pearls with you, dearest. Some days ago I came across this one in 1 Cor. 10:5. (I'm reading Cor. now). "With many of them God was not pleased". Moffatt translates it, "with most of them he was not SATISFIED". In the preceding four verses are five blessings with which Israel had been blessed, wonderful provisions for every need; (1) protection by the cloud, (2) deliverance from the sea, (3) visible personal leadership of Moses who through miracles demonstrated he was God's man, (4) spiritual meat (spiritual because supernaturally given by the Spirit), (5) spiritual drink (same Spirit) of the Rock that FOLLOWED them, attended them like a waiter wherever they went, and YET in spite of all this out of the entire company of Israel just two pleased God, only two satisfied Him, Caleb and Joshua. Do we? Those who didn't satisfy God were overthrown in the wilderness, were "piled up" there, they missed

15. I'm sure I'll mail them immediately. I have the oh I love the, etc.

the glory of the promised land. Because they were thankless for past blessings they missed future ones! Instead of satisfying God for the five blessings they were guilty of five sins, vs. 6 - 10: (1) lust, (2) idolatry, (3) fornication, (4) tempting God, (5) murmuring. Oh, to satisfy our Lord who has so abundantly satisfied us and who FOLLOWS us around quenching our thirst and providing good things for us.

Another very great blessing has been the realization of the power of godly sorrow, confirmed of course by my own experience of a year ago. 2 Cor. 7:10. "godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation NEVER TO BE REGRETTED". Look at the steps; "sorrow," "repentance," "salvation" (not merely the forgiveness of sins but the experiencing of the fullness of God's eternal blessing). Unless there is sorrow there will never be the required urge to repentance, and as Milton said, repentance is the doorway to the palace of eternity. Peter wept bitterly, and so did ~~it~~ I by the grace of God, and then grace was given for repentance and with that Heaven's door's opened.

Its only a few days since I mailed by previous letter, but its such a joy writing to my darling that I'll get this off immediately. Enclosed is a letter from J.Y. and he wishes to be remembered to you, as he himself states. I shouldn't be surprised if Ranier decides to return since her eyes are troubling her again, and of course there is nothing for her to do in Andong which she cannot do in America. I refer of course to intercession. All work among the Koreans is cut off. I'm not sure just what J.Y. refers to in connection with Miss Marais. J.Y.'s hankop is February 1st, you know.

Yesterday I led prayer meeting at the Union Church taking as my topic godly sorrow, mentioned above. I hope ever one else was helped as much as I was myself. Pharoah and Saul are excellent examples of worldly sorrow which leads to the death of the soul, covering up sin, making excuses, and being sorry for the penalty of sin rather than the guilt of it. David and Peter are contrasting examples of godly sorrow. Gordon Chapman asked to take the evening services a week from this next Sunday at the church, and I know you'll be praying for me in advance. I'm so desirous that God will use me in revival blessing to many.

Word from H.E. Blair announced the arrival of Vaughn Chamness here on the Cleveland which is due tomorrow. I'll get down to see him. Its quite unhandy living high on this hill here, but the challenge of the Canadian Academy is enough to make me willing to stay. As yet no opening has occurred for me to take part in any of the meetings of the students, although I'm continually in prayer that I may be ready when the Lord is ready for me. Have I told you of the frequent dances, of the variety of nationalities and occupations represented in the student body (one boy and girl are the son and daughter of an actor and actress, dancers), of the fact that the principal is a divorced woman, and that the Bible teacher remarked among other things the other day that Revelation isn't understood by anyone.

My, I'm almost forgetting to refer to the duplex apartment, or rather house, that ought to be an ideal arrangement and of course I'm waiting for the details. How I'd like to drop in on you all! Wouldn't it be a surprise now. But I'm already with you, you darlings, I carry you daily to the Throne and know God is answering my prayers. Won't you let me have snaps of you. Oh, just keep on taking pictures all the time. I want to see Florida. I know its beautiful, but even more with my precious ones in it. What a privilege Florida has in having you.

God bless you looking forward. Your love letters are a source of deepest joy & thankfulness.
Your loving
husband

Taikyu, Chosen, Asia
February 1, 1941

Dear friends -

It has been so long since most of you have heard from me, I fear that you have forgotten that such a one exists. It would be futile to give you all the reasons for my long silence, or to try to bring you up to date on all the events that have intervened. The inclosure will give you a little idea of one thing that has been filling the interval.

We had wonderful revival showers all last year. It has been my ambition to write up my own personal testimony as to their effect on me later to others as they came under the influence of those of us who were first touched. The inclosure will give some idea of the latter. If and when I get around to the former I will be sending on a copy. I went through the wringer along with the others. The process was far from pleasant, but the results were worth it. God's word has become so much more real and meaningful; prayer life has become much more intimate and natural; God's presence much more real; old habits of thought and conduct that were dishonoring to God have been broken up; rebuffs and hardships have lost their terror; peace and joy and happiness in serving Him and my fellow men have taken its place. It was a wonderful preparation for what we have been called to go through in more recent days.

As many of you know, my wife, Sue, took the occasion of our oldest boy's (Jack) return to the States to enter College for accompanying him in order to visit her own parents. They are both over eighty and the time was just half way between two furloughs. Our other boy, Dick, aged eleven, stayed with me. I had two week-long conferences or retreats to conduct for missionaries, one at our summer resort, Sorai Beach and the other in China, Peitaho Beach. So the summer was not spent in a lazy way. After Peitaho, Dick and

4.

I went up to Pekin to get return pass-port vises and a few days of rest and look-see. As for Sue, various boat delays prevented her from getting back till mid-October, just after the evacuation movement set in. Many arguments and good ones have been presented both for and against evacuation. Our situation is intensely complicated, with racial, political and religious implications. High motives could either take one to the States or leave one here. Similarly with unworthy motives. God, himself, has been speaking to individuals in different ways. Sue and I both felt our duty was to stay at first, but when the Pyengyang Foreign School closed, the question of Dick's schooling and companionship became acute, we finally decided Sue's was to take Dick and go. It was a hard decision to make and has not been easy since, but we have had great comfort in the belief that it was what the Lord wanted us to do, one of those voluntary surrenders to show our love for Him, and nothing compared to what He gave up for us.

The day the Mariposa left, God seemed to speak to me from Mt. 9:15 "Can the sons of the bridechamber mourn, as long as the bridegroom is with them." The loving Lord, through His Spirit was trying again to remind me of the meaning of Immanuel and of that part of His last command, our marching orders, "and lo, I am with you always". Fourteen of my kin left on the same boat including sister, brother, sister-in-law, nephews, cousin and his wife and several second cousins. Since then three more have left, leaving me temporarily, at least, the "last of the Mohegans" (Baird-Adams tribe). So you see I needed a brazer that morning, the kind mentioned in Eph. 5:18.

Fewer have left from Taikyū than almost any other place, so there is no complaint. We are greatly curtailed in our work. Neither U.S.A. citizenship nor citizenship in the Heavenly Father's Kingdom (the two are far from synonymous) are very popular right now, in this part of the world. However we manage to keep quite busy and happy with a strange sort of joy that seems to defy conditions. I am sure that only Immanuel could give it. "He, who for the joy that was set before Him." God bless you all. Cordially, Edward Adams

Nagamine Yama, Oishi, Nada Ku,
Kobe, February 8, 1941.

Dearest Everybody,

Since my mail that is addressed to Andong must go to Korea and back again it is greatly delayed, and for a long, long stretch I hadn't any word from any of you. "You" now includes Gertrude as well as the rest of you. My, how hungry I was for word from you, and then one day, letters came from the Folks and Gertrude with wonderful news.

Supposing I start with the Folks. Gertrude included your letter of Dec. 3rd, which was a kind of welcome back to America. Pop's letter dated Dec. 30, gave the Christmas news, and what a celebration it was. I can readily appreciate Sis' appreciation of the German Christmas Carols at the Home. They would bring dearest memories back to all of us. I certainly hope that some Christmas I can back again to Corinthian Ave. and sing them.

I wonder if the terribly upset condition of the world today didn't get people to thinking at least a little more deeply than formerly on the spiritual significance of Christmas. Granted that, as Pop says, the stores did the biggest business since 1929, yet with all the prosperity wasn't there a realization of the terribly widespread suffering as a result of the neglect of the Christ, born on Christmas day.

Henry and Hannah have my most grateful thanks for their remembrance of you. How generous of them to include "stokken" in the package. Too bad you couldn't send me a piece. Really, Pop, eight shirts is just too much of a supply. What size do you wear? If its 15 1/2, don't forget me if the stock continues to swell. Yes, the booties is going just about as far as comfort can go. But you're worthy of it. The nicest isn't too much for you. Pop mentions Mother's getting a garment, but doesn't say what it was. We'll just consider it a new evening dress! Oh, them chocolates, candies, cookies! Let me see, what are chocolates?

You didn't say where Bob and Sis took Mother for dinner. Doubtless to Kellys. Good of Bozo and Mercy to remember you, too. Maybe someday we'll be in a position to send some tasty things. Glad to hear of all the visitors. Now, here's something I failed to mention before which may have caused some embarrassment. For Thanksgiving Day, mindful of all that Miss Heim and Mrs. Specht did for us, and for me in particular, I sent them a check for \$25.00. That date, you see, is after Gertrude's departure, and with all the financial paying and receiving involved in the family's departure I didn't know that our account in Princeton was just a bit under 25.00: What I'd like to make sure of now, is whether these dear, old people tried to cash the check and had it returned as worthless. If so, please let me know, for there is enough there now and we'll make it good, although of course it will be a source of shame and embarrassment to have been so careless. Thanks again Pop for your long, detailed letter. I realize how much time went into it.

How grateful I am to get Gertrude's letter and to know how beautifully everything is working out. That apartment arrangement seems ideal, the nearness and help of the folks and yet the privacy of our little family. With a temperature of 70 I suppose the usual number of winter colds will be greatly decreased over previous years. It will take some time to get

adjusted because of the difference in housekeeping in America from Korea. Also the school arrangements and choosing a church home will take a little time, but the children will make the change without much trouble, I'm sure. I'll be very anxious to hear, of course, how the kids fit into the school. It is good news that the school in that particular neighborhood is a good one. It will make such a difference in Jackie's life. How very, very kind and thoughtful everybody was of the children. Thanks to all of you. And hearty thanks are due Vett and Mary for arrangeing the tree. It wouldn't have been Christmas without a tree.

My life here is as usual (that is, usual when away from home) one grand schedule. Having outlined for myself the following of a full course in language study and frequent visits to the Korean and Japanese churches, my days cannot help but be chocked full. The teacher comes five mornings a week at 9, and from then until 12 we are hard at the books. By 12 my head is swimming. In fact the characters in the text books were so hard on my eyes I had a headache for a few days this past week and had to ease up a bit. These headaches are called "Japan head", and are the experience of all students of the language. In the afternoons I prepare the material for the following day. Since my house here is so high up on the hill, and so distant from any church, I've been inviting the caretaker of the other house, a Korean, in Wednesday evenings for prayer meeting together. He is from a rather well to do family, and his wife is a middle school graduate, I believe.

My schedule yesterday, Sunday, will help you understand why my days are flying by so rapidly. At ten I was at a Japanese church for a service which lasted until 11.15. From there I went to the Union Church meeting. A teacher and his wife in the Canadian Academy where I'm eating were leaving at 3, and so from dinner I went down to the boat to see them off. Immediately after there was held what has come to be called a "jitter meeting". All the missionaries of all denominations in this vicinity get together to pool information on the Boards and local church decisions. Some Boards are withdrawing all their workers, some Japanese churches are urging the missionaries to leave, stressing the privations of concentration camps and the embarrassment to the church in case of the war of the missionaries of an enemy country. Other churches are encouraging their missionaries to stay through it all. By the time a number ~~xxx~~ have spoken emotions sometime rise high. The man who a week ~~ago~~ ago was going to stick it out, has in the mean time arranged for a sailing, and the church which a week ago counselled staying now thinks it best to go. One rather stout fellow amused me with an account of a report of the treatment of Germans in the last war when Japan and Germany were enemies. He told of former teachers and professors hauling carts around Osaka, the industrial center. His prognostication therefore was the prospect of missionaries hauling carts around in the event of war. You can imagine what food that would be for the jitters, since the steamship space is very, very limited now. Yesterday one woman had the news that the Japanese were soon going to discontinue their boats, leaving the few American boats remainig. On the other hand, there are rosy optimists to whom all colors are sky blue and baby pink. They couldn't possibly think of any reason for leaving. Personally, I'm praying the God will give me the patience and wisdom to discern His will in the events of the day, confident that He will make His will for me unmistakably clear in plenty of time. I better finish the activities of yesterday. At 6 was the evening service at Union Church, from where I went to a Korean evening service. With such a schedule you can appreciate that my days are full,

Coning & Howard

Nagamine Yama, Kobe, February 10, 1941.

Dearest Sweetheart,

As you may gather from the enclosed letter, it was the greatest joy possible to me to get your wonderfully long and interesting letters. They must have taken you hours, hours of your precious time, and I'm all the more grateful, therefore, for them. What busy days you must have with all the responsibilities of the household. Dear me, you must be on the go the whole day. And may I therefore urge you to conserve your strength. Don't undertake too much, dearest, or you'll break.

I can readily understand how your soul longs to be the means of help and blessing to others. I'm sure I know how you desire real times of fellowship in prayer with likeminded people, and yet, difficult as it is for me to say it, I believe I'd content myself with the activities of the home until such time as you are satisfied that there is time for it. You won't consider this as criticism of you, harsh as it may seem. It comes from a heart that loves you and admires deeply your zeal for Christ's service. I need not tell you how thankful I am to God for the experience of His grace that He has given you.

I'm so thankful that you took time to tell me in such beautiful detail the activities of Christmas. How wonderfully God led in the providing of an apartment. From what you write of it, the arrangement couldn't be better; nearness and yet privacy. The price is high, of course, but God will provide in that matter too. We can trust Him for everything. We didn't choose high-priced Florida, God led us there, and having led us will take care of us. Your description of the lay-out of the house, of the flowers in the garden, and the opportunities for the childrens' play, more than delights my heart. How very much I would like to see you all in your home. I know you'll send me pictures as soon as possible.

I'm thankful that SallyLou's hand wasn't injured in the machine. It is another evidence of God's constant protection over you. Last night in the service we sang, "Peace, perfect peace". You remember the stanza, "Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away; in Jesus keeping we are SAFE and THEY". I rejoiced as I sang it, confident that you ARE SAFE, safe in Jesus' dear keeping.

The news of the school will be most interesting. So different for Jackie from anything he's had before. Dear little man, I can hear his happy laughter now. Yes, how greatly he'll appreciate a bike. But, where can a child ride a bicycle in America now? However, the Lord can keep our precious ones despite the presence of these speed demons.

The news of your allowance will likewise be "interesting". My last letter was taken by Katherine Chapman and should reach you in good time. I think by all means you will need the children's allowance, so just write the Board to that effect. We've mighty fortunate in being able to deposit it all thus far. Doubtless Mary's presence did heighten the festive spirit. Praise God that you did have the joy of giving your witness to Mary, and you can trust the Lord to use it. Believe, my dearest, that God's Word will not return unto Him void. It is His promise and our assurance.

Thank you precious for giving me your first letter of the New Year. May 1941 have many of them from you, all as devoted and loving as this. Thank you for your dear New Year's Greeting. Yes, my darling, I too wish you a blessed year in a blessed Saviour. And I can assure you that it will be, for He is faithful. Oh, I like the thought that we can count on God. And I believe He loves us to do that - just take Him at His word and go ahead on it.

How thoughtful everybody was and how generous to the children. Its a parable, isn't it, of God loves to delight our hearts with surprises of His grace. Mary too was exceedingly kind with her gifts of dresses. I can imagine how grateful you were to get them. You haven't mentioned your clothes particularly, as I remember. Doubtless your antequated wardrobe needs replentishing in St. P. Toobad about the trunk mix-up, but it is awfully good fortunate that you can get the things so soon. Yes, that book that I selected for you isn't much but it has a trendous message. I wish me might read it together.

Thank you Gertrude dear for your remembrance of me. The "drug store" things came the other day, having made the trip to Andong and back. You have a good memory about my preferences. The Ingram shaving soap is, as advertised, the coolest shave anybody every had. How I'm revelling in it, and in the luxury of American tooth paste. I've been most fortunate thus far and have avoided colds, but I have the Loudens against the day of a cough.

I'm thankful for your remarks on James 1:4; they're very helpful. I never REALIZED the force of patience, but I'm sure God is teaching me what it means these days. What I want for myself these days is not just a suffrance of God's will, just being content to stay out here, but a real joy in knowing that the purpose of it when revealed will be more than I could have asked or thought. I'm reading Isaiah these days and the wealth of it has cheered my soul ever so many times. I know God will hear and answer my prayers for revival among missionaries and the native churches.

The situation here among the Korean churches is deplorable. The other day one of the seminary students who has a little church asked me to give catechumen and baptism examinations and hold the communion. I couldn't do so without getting permission from the proper authorities and so wrote to the secretary of the Japanese committee that has the responsibility of the Korean churches. While waiting to hear from him, he is an alumnus of Princeton seminary, a very fine man, I've heard that great pressure has been exerted on the Koreans to put the boxes in their homes and as a result most of them have the things installed. Obviously I can't give any examinations without raising the subject of the boxes, and I doubt if the congregation will desire my services if I refuse to pass over their compromising deeds. It won't make me particularly welcome, I'm sure.

You will be interested to know that Bill Shaw is in town, and in fact will mail this letter when he reaches San F. The last six men all but the Moores of the M.E. have tentative sailings and are awaiting only the cable of the secretary who was here to start them home. Moores are staying on, willing to cooperate with the church under any conditims. But even they are expected to get out in the Spring. Last night Bill preached in a church where I had previously given my testimony and the Lord used him. He too spoke of his time of heart searching. The people listened most attentively, and accepted the "lists", which I've just had printed, very gratefully. One man a deacon who had been to see me and had started on the list ~~xxx~~ began un-

burdening his soul and Bill and I both think God will bless that congregation. It will not be easy for I've been told that with 2 or 3 exceptions they have all accepted the boxes.

Gertrude, I'm awfully sorry to hear about your eyes tiring at night, and I wonder if it isn't a notice that you are to ease up a bit on some things. I can understand that that may be more easily said than done, and yet it is something to think about.

I'm delighted to hear about the prayers for Misses Jacobsz and Marais in connection with revival meetings in America. Revival, world wide revival is very much on my heart, and I'm remembering these two women anyway. Its either the Lord's return or revival, I'm sure. The world can't go on much longer this way.

Too bad the Christmas cards reached you in such poor condition. Fact is, I did them up very securely and they were taken to America by Jean Monroe's parents. Can't understand how they got banged up so.

Poor Jack and the mumps. By now he's all over them, but give him my sympathy nevertheless. I can remember definitely when I had the mumps I'm sure, and I know it isn't any fun. Now if Ted gets them that will be another item off the list.

I'm glad for Sally Lou's dear letter and am getting off a separate reply to her, precious kid.

Enclosed is a letter from J.Y. acknowledging my hankap telegram to him on Feb. 1. Since the hankap is the 61 st birthday I sent him the 61st chapter first verse of Isaiah.

Gertrude, deepest apologies and regrets about the mailing list you let me have. After looking it over I tore it up and threw it away convinced that it would be inadequate for me and certain that you had all the names on your list. Awfully sorry, please pardon me.

God bless you my devoted sweetheart. Dearest love to you all.

Howard

5-09-11 Ave 416
28

郵日 拾



Mr. Howard Voelkel
VOELKEL

~~General Jelison~~

St. Petersburg

Florida, U.S.A.

52 Nakao Cho, Fukiai Ku, Kobe, March 8, 1941.

Dearest Gertrude,

Thank you so much for your wonderful letters. Praise God from whom all blessings flow. I'm ever so happy to have all the good news, and the snapshots too. I don't know when I ever enjoyed any letters any more.

God is answering prayer, dearest. When I heard the rent rate, I must confess I wondered how we'd come out. In fact I felt rebuked for I had not been praying about your material needs at all, I had been taking God for granted, and that's never the way. Since I'm pretty well stocked up on clothes and other necessities here, I won't require much aside from three meals a day, and your instructions to the treasurer suits me perfectly. In fact by this time you doubtless have the piano and coal and wood money which total nearly \$400.00. I had to laugh at the letter you sent to the treasurer (just the idea of the wife writing for all the salary struck my funny bone), but I'm glad you did. It's just what I want you to do. Really, with the receipt of these reports from the Greenwich Savings' accounts, I hope you feel free to enjoy a little liberty in the finances. I know that you will not let the children lack anything essential, even though it seems high. How Providential it was for the package of clothes and shoes to arrive from Elmer. That's the blessing of God, Gertrude, and I thank Him and Elmer for it.

I'm so glad to hear that Jackie's improving on taking his meals. I'm so sorry as I think of the trying experiences you must have had with him all these months. It is when I think of these things that I wish I were home. I'm thankful, however, dearest that I can committ that to God too, and I'm praying for God to give our boy an appetite. I'm encouraged to think that when he gets into the swing of the school program and sees the other kids eating that he'll learn to dig into his food too. My, Gertrude, from one of the pictures, I wouldn't say that you got Jackie's hair cut any too soon. I know you'll forgive me for saying so, but the child looks to me as though he had a wig on. Apparently he got a hair cut between the time the pictures were taken for in the later ones he's looking decidedly improved.

How generous of the Board to grant you the expenses of that trip. God is good to us, darling, and He always will provide. Why will we doubt Him? Very, very generous of father too to stand the expense of the "parking place" for Teddy.

How thankful I am to get the good reports of the children's work at school. Please write me in detail about that Gertrude for that is most important. I'll be waiting to hear how they made out in examinations. I can just about figure out Sally Lou's work for I know she has it in her and will keep at things until she succeeds. I'm so proud of our Skooks and thank God for her devoted little heart and her careful work. Of course, dear, you did most wisely in buying her that zipper note book. Why didn't you buy her two. Precious thing, she's worth them. Did you buy anything for yourself? What joy it would give me to surprise you with a lovely gift. Pick out something sweetheart, for you're worth something awfully nice.

Really, I saw the rift with Ed Stokesbury coming. I could tell it, Gertrude I'm sure I can figure out Ed exactly. Good, agreeable fellow, generous and kind, but devoid of any spiritual depth. Gertrude, it COSTS to know

God. I'm praying for him too, and I'm sure the Lord used you to get him thinking. Oh, how we need revival. Do you know Gertrude that the gifts for missions to this new methodist church in America, the union of three methodist denominations have fallen off 26%. Think of that. I'm sorry to say that I don't believe the people of the church trust the administrative Boards anymore. No wonder the Methodists cabled their people to come home. Dr. Shannon! Yes, I've heard him. He preached in Peoria, I think, when I was there, rather Galesburg, it was. I remember he impressed me then as trying to make an impression from the standpoint of eloquence. I'm glad for the fellowship you are having with the various ladies.

I don't wonder that you were wondering where my letters were if 5 came at the same time. I want to tell you right away that Yi Moksa is out. Poor man they just kept him in until he was ready to die I suppose, for J.Y. wrote that Yi came right to the hospital and was in such a weakened condition that on a number of days afterward he didn't have strength to talk to J.Y. Praise God for such faith and love. May God reward him for such loyalty. May he soon be strengthened and restored to health and strength. May Winnie is still in, poor fellow they'll keep him there until he's ready to collapse I suppose. Thank God for the witness. This leads me to say that as yet I haven't any word about Otto or Lowe, nor from Miss Butts. Let me go back to tell you that on Sunday night I went out to Kyoto for a Korean meeting. Kyoto is more than an hour away by train, and since I preached for just about an hour (revival gives you something to talk about), it was late when I got back. I saw an extra overcoat and hat on the rack oh yes, I remember now I told you previously about Fran Kinsler's visit. I haven't any word about Miss Butts whether she was detained or not.

Thank you Gertrude for your desire to send me a gift. Really with the uncertainty of parcel post and the rough treatment they get I think it is wiser not to try sending anything. I'm ever so grateful just the same and appreciate your love and thoughtfulness. How deeply appreciative I am also of your expressions of devotion. God bless you, my precious one. I miss you too more than I can say, but God is giving me patience and peace. How beautifully you state it, that God never causes sacrifice without a purpose. Yes, I believe that and I'm hoping and praying that the fruitfulness of my months here may warrant the separation.

I want to tell you how pretty you look in the snapshot, dearest, although there is only one of you. Do you have on the outfit Mary gave you? At least I don't recognize it and it looks most becoming. I think also that you look rested - much as I can make out. I hope you are, dear. With all the responsibility you have, don't let yourself get too tied up. I'm thankful to hear about your schedule for family prayers. Yes, it takes time and planning and an omission of other things. As for myself, once I shake this language course (three hours preparation and three hours study) I never plan again to get into such a routine. I must take time not only for prayer and personal Bible study but also for a definite daily study of the Word. It is only as we are saturated with the truth of God's word can we know His power. We need to have daily infillings of truth, hours with the Word in a careful, unhurried, and thorough study.

I got a telegram from Margie Hunt today announcing her arrival here but the spelling is so poor I can't tell what day it is she's coming, but any rate she is coming and Bruce, Cathy and their children are not. Its a tremendous responsibility Bruce is assuming, isn't it. Good night, precious, more tomorrow.

March 12, 1941.

Darling,

You see "Tomorrow" meant an elapse of four days. Saturday night I went down to meet Margie, coming from Manchuria. The boat was scheduled to sail on Tuesday. However, on Monday when we went down to make inquiry we discovered the sailing was delayed three days, and she is accordingly leaving tomorrow. She has been staying here with Gordon and me. There are two servants in the house and therefore it is O.K. for two bachelors to entertain a single woman.

Margie brought good news of Bruce, Cathy and the children. They are all well and Bruce continues his work with some independent groups who pulled out of the organized Presbyterian church and are therefore not compromised with the official organization. Apparently there is not the fierce persecution there that there is in Korea although some of their people have been terribly abused, and one woman died from the treatment given her. As yet Bruce and Cathy have no thought of leaving.

Margy brought some other news which is most significant, namely that Otto, Lowe, and Miss Butts are all being detained. Perhaps the Board will be keeping you all informed about it so that this will be old news. At any rate the two men are in prison in Taiden, held on two charges, one, disrespect towards the Shrine, and second, "Interrupting worship". That later is the best translation I can make. Of course, both of these are serious and it would not be surprising if they were given a pretty good sentence. Everybody is doing all they can for them, trying to get them out on bail and the like, but as yet nothing has been of any effect. Elizabeth Woods De Camp is holding up bravely, Margie said. Poor Gladys at such a distance is at a disadvantage. Ned Adams in a letter spoke of the fine testimony it is, regreable as it is that the men have got to suffer. All along however we've been wishing that the missbnaries would have a chance to show their loyalty to the point of suffering and now they have their opportunity. The men had been in over two weeks when I heard last. Just when the trial will be held I haven't heard.

Miss Butts situation is different for there are no charges against her, just an investigation. She sent out the notices of the Universal Day of Prayer to all the churches as she, or someone else in the station, has for years and years. Whether or not there were included in the subjects for petition, peace, I don't know, but I think so, and she is therefore suspected of political activity. She is now being held while search is made of all her things, letters, papers, etc. She had been in a week when I heard last. No one was being allowed to see the men, and no food could be sent them. Money could be sent them with which they could buy some extras fruit, etc., and they were being required to sleep on the floor, no cots. Blankets were allowed. Miss Butts hasn't any cot either, but food can be sent her.

These experiences are giving the rest of the mission something to think about. The guess is that the men will be given a sentence which may or not be extended. You will remember that frequently foreigners have been given "extended sentences", which means that you are given six months or a year to begin in a year. In other words you are given the opportunity of getting out of the country before the sentence begins. In case there is no extension you simply serve out the sentence.

I'm sure you would have had a great time with me this afternoon. Oh, how thankful I am for the joy of witnessing to these Jews. This afternoon at two o'clock I met Miss Stransfeld, a German woman of 50, anti Nazi, a very devoted soul. We started out with a bundle of tracts looking for Jews, and they are not hard to find, in fact they are all over the streets. From Russia, Poland, Germany, Belgium, and Holland they are her enroute to "somewhere". What a particular thrill it was to hand a Jew a New Testament. Its the first of that experience I've ever had.

We visited an old resident of Kobe, a Jew, who is on the committee, and tomorrow we are to meet with a delegation of the committee regarding our offer of the Sunday School room as a rest room and reading room. This P.M. one fellow told us of his inability to right a letter. Crowds of them, men and women, have to sleep in the same room, and the crowded restaurants are no place to gather one's thought. They were most cordial, and received the tracts most cordially. They were appreciative too. Their German is better than their English and it gives me a good chance for me to brush up on the language of my youth. While walking with a group of young fellows we met a group of men and women we knew previously, all Jews. As we introduced them, the fellows kissed the hands of the women, the first of that custom which I'd seen, although I'd heard about it.

Word has come from Ranier that she is sailing on the Kamakura Maru, the 22nd of this month. Perhaps the Board will be keeping you all informed of its actions, and if so, you will have heard of the transfer of the Livesays and Mc Anlis to the Phillipines and of Bill Lyon to the Brazil Mission for a term. How would you like to go to Latin America? Dave Martin here in the Japan mission is asking to be sent to the Phillipines too. One by one our ranks are thinning out.

Even though it takes up lots of space I'm enclosing the Taiku report and a copy of Ned's letter for it has a ring about it that delights my soul. Ned in a letter to me about George's freight which just left, told of trouble in Andong over the shelves. J.Y. wrote that he thought the time had come to close the hospital. Just what the ex. com. decided I haven't heard but it is serious. It was serious in January when I was there and is just that much worse now. Ned also mentioned that conferences for Miss Jacobsz had been arranged in Downs church, First of Berkely and other places in California. Let's pray, darling, that both the workers and the people be prepared. Oh, may many find the joy and release that came to both of us.

God bless you my dearling sweetheart. I hope the next boat will bring many letters from you and much good news about my beloved family. How near and dear you are to me and how I thank God upon every remembrance of you. Give me all the details, sweetheart, don't omit anything.

Your loving and devoted



52 Nakao Cho, Fukiai Ku,
Kobe, March 17th, '41.

Dearest Sweetheart,

God bless you, my darling Gertrude. How I wish you were near so that we might have a chat. Oh, there is just so much to tell you (and to hear from you), just to hear your voice would be a joy to my soul.

Thank you again for your delightful letters, for the loving birthday greetings, and for the good news about you dear ones. I've seen write-ups about the Missionary-chain and by this time it has come and gone. Doubtless you've met the representatives from our Board. I've seen Leber's name as one of the speakers.

How kind of Mrs. Cooper to give you the happy evening hearing Thomas. Thank her for me too, for I appreciate her thoughtfulness of you. I'd love to give you a season ticket for musicals like that. It would be fun indeed to delight you that way.

Good old Pudgy's baby talk. My, I'm forgetting occasionally that I have children - no, not that I take fatherhood so lightly, but since the children are out of sight, their childish stunts and pranks don't occur to me as they would were I near to enjoy them. Yes, sweetheart, please keep the children's hair cut. At \$3.25 a head it's very reasonable. Get it done regularly every three weeks at least. I'm interested to know that Teddy is heavier than ever. Yes, will I ever forget that morning when he fainted and when he nearly frightened me to death just before you left. He'll have to outgrow his scaring us. What a comfort it is to have a doctor who understands and one in whom you can put confidence. I'm so thankful to hear that Teddy made a good recovery. Darling, a steady stream of prayer flows for you precious ones from my heart. I know God will enfold you all and keep you moment by moment. I know He'll sanctify the home and bless you with a lovely Christian fellowship. I'm sure the Lord will give Jackie an appetite and build him up and dry away his tears.

dinner

How clever of you all to have a birthday for me. I'm so glad and really appreciate it. I'm happy that you got so much fun out of my birthday. As a matter of fact I'll have to tell you that no one gave me a dinner here, no greetings or telegrams came, actually the day passed unnoticed to anyone except myself, but oh, what a wonderful time I had with my Lord. It was lonely living up there in that vacant house, but one advantage of having a house to myself was that I could pray out loud whenever and wherever I wanted, and on my birthday this year I had great prayer times. Gertrude, the joy of the soul in a time of real Holy Spirit fellowship with Christ is ecstatic, as you know.

Thank you just the same, dear heart, for your greetings. I know that had you been here or had I been there we would have had an appropriate celebration, food for the body and food for the soul together. Really it was awfully clever of Vett to figure out such a birthday party and I hope you'll thank her for her thoughtfulness of me. We'll

certainly celebrate her birthdays or if she doesn't like to remember her birthdays we'll just have celebrations for her. I want to let Vett know how greatly I appreciate her help with Jackie. I realize it represents a lot of effort and strength, and I'm most grateful for her love and kindness in helping.

You've asked about the purchaser of the piano. Dr. Paik bought it for a relative in Song Do. Financially I still have some yen here which it will be most desirable for me to use. If possible I'd like to close out my Dai Ichi account. The first of April a new Exchange Law is going to be enacted which is puzzling all the mission treasurers. No money will be allowed to be sent either in or out of the country, without special permission. What the idea is no one knows, but the day will declare it. Don't worry about me financially, for Gordon has plenty of funds and he will be grateful for any in America I can let him have for that which he lets me have.

Praise the Lord for the opportunities you have to speak and pray with these visitors. There's no joy that like of dealing with souls is there. Today I dealt with a fellow while talking over baggage. You did well if you got a word in while Mrs. Ballentine was talking. I'll be interested in knowing how you made out with Mrs. Allan Davison. Here's hoping she called. All preaching in JAPAN has to be done in Japanese in the Korean churches from the first of April. The other day I had another door close when word came from Kyoto for me not to visit churches there. That's both Kyoto and Osaka closed to us.

I finally got a letter off to John Martin and Delia the other day. I thanked them for the box of candy among other things. Today is Elmer's birthday and I wrote him the kind of letter I did nearly a year ago, an appeal as strong as I could make it to get busy with the list. Not an accusing letter but an appeal with all the love I could put into it. Join me in prayer that God will lead him to search his heart and repent of every thing he finds there.

The fact that the Foreign Minister Matsuoka has started out on a trip to Germany and Italy relieves the tension somewhat for it is not likely people think that any march southward into the Netherland Indies will be commenced while any negotiations are in progress, although of course that may just be the time when irresponsible military leaders might take the reigns in their hands and do something rash. We can't tell, but at any rate the Lord will show us what to do when the time comes. The enclosed letter from Clark will let you know how shaky they are in P.Y. Otto and De's cases are serious I believe, but as Ned Adams wrote me let us thank God for the opportunity of witness we have.

You will doubtless be reading soon of a delegation of ten Japanese pastors and laymen to America "to explain, etc., etc.". Imagine them explaining. Their best friends here have discouraged it but the Foreign minister made Bishop Abe promise to go. And that after the F.M. had talked so outrageously to the M.E. bishop Baker and Board Sec.

Word has come recently from Gordon's wife Catherine who was on the Yawata. They had a terribly rough trip when tables etc. were knocked over. I'm sure you are all the more thankful now for your calm voyage.

Just love from all. Your own
Love.

Mr. J. S. Miller, I suppose

Andong, Chosen. April 13, 1941.

Dear Adams and Voelkels;-

Resurrection day is just past, and I am starting out to do some things better, especially the letter of prayer, and getting others to join in. It came partly from reading a book, "Miracles in Black". I left it in Chungju, so can't give you the name of the author or publisher, but it is a story of missionary work in Africa, and one of the best thrilling books I ever read.

I left Andong April 1st and returned April 11th. I was called to Chungju earlier than I had intended to go because of outside work. One will and he tried to kill his cousin, and the police took him in charge and put him over the compound. He had to go only to the corner of the house he was moving into before he could get in, so the police gave him the money first. The police were very good. One came to see me. I called off the retiring police officers of the staff of the C.M. Hospital, since they clogged for 2 weeks. He was the new police chief and called the worst kind. I had a situation clear for myself. I had to get the doctor's signature to the report they were resting 2 weeks. So I went to Tohien Sat. Mr. Tohien sat in a train and I had to wait until 7:30. It was cold and rainy and I nearly froze at Jocheon. I had a teishuk and sent the request to see the judge and went on to the court where I was told that only the judge before he could see them. Thus I was the first to talk to them since they went in Feb. 20. I was not allowed to mention their affair, nor to talk in English, which rather annoyed our style. I was talking to the doctor. However, I did not learn whether the trial was already over. The others who meet the next day found this out, and that the sentence would be announced the following day. It had time all the rest of Chungju Station went, and also Blair on Miller of Seoul with a clerk from the Consulate and a Japanese lawyer. The public prosecutor had asked for a sentence of a year and a half, but the judge made it 10 months. I understand they were going to appeal. Ms. DeCamp said she knew the court would not understand, for they could expect her and the others to look rather crestfallen, but instead, their faces were beaming with joy. That sounds rather like a man's or woman's face, does it not? Telegrams and letters can be sent there, but must be in Japanese or Korean.

Dr. DeCamp's comment on the income is about as much less than the expenses per month, so of course that could be a serious thing. He is entertaining for another doctor, but no ones are scarce. He had one for 3 months represented to us as a Presbyterian, but I found out he did not believe there was a God. He himself was willing to stay, saying that our present situation was not so bad, but it would be a waste. It is interesting to see how that gentle soul goes calmly along under conditions that would crush the ordinary man. The staff presented a petition to have the plant turned over to them, and I understand the church is planning something similar. The wife never said this was only to be in case he left, as he could not touch it with his hands here. Denier did not have the latest done on the former question. Something in the first chapter of the second book of the patriarch would help you to understand.

You will remember the young tuberculosis patient who had such a definite spiritual experience last spring. He wrote to a friend of his who has the same work in a different part of his body, and he came into the hospital and had had a similar experience. I do not know whether there is improvement in his physical condition or not, but do not doubt the power of the Lord to cure his wife's illness. Inevitably, it is parents.

Just now we are in the midst of a spiritual revival, but it is mostly in words only. The victim his

P.S. Apr. 19. Went to Fairby & met W.M.V. that used to be - now Mr. One Willow. Had a very interesting visit with him. Hope I learned something that may be useful. He said "high up" told him ^{not} to forget why he came to Japan in the first place, and go on and preach more than ever. J.C.

time is long he says 50% of a married couple's salary, while the other party is one to used to travel with L.V. in the country and sometimes in the preaching when his clothing is too tired. I can't go into details, but sometime you'll see a lot, and won't have a lot to tell about.

South went last very suddenly under circumstances which remind one of the second line of the commandments of "Mary had a little lamb". It would have been a mistake had it not been so. I speed with which he probably quit that particular moment. I heard yesterday of a deficit in the funds entrusted to a man who was in a place for a few days. that he is impossible for him to be responsible during that time. One he is not here now had used that of the first of the second of the first. I do not know who is going to be held responsible.

The other day I was in town and noticed that there is considerable building going on in the site. Here the brick kiln used to be. There are eight ten houses going up and one such larger. I think all are to be tile roofed.

Miss M. spent part of her birthday explaining why she did what she did on the World Day of Prayer. E.C. was the last one to return home late evening. Some of the material things he had been returned. W.M.V. is a loose leaf he was sent most, or I had been reading that. Such a mass of irrelevant things as were taken! I think of the man who stayed with us at Littlemore's during the Mission Jubilee and in reply to objection "In everything like Shants. This Bible was the only thing he had left" that a cold Chinese was in his house.

Isn't it tragic that our country and other countries do not consider that the most important preparations they could make would be to repent of their sins? The International Christian League has out the Gov't for giving \$1,000,000 lbs. for the building of a chapel in London. To be the cutting off of the liquor traffic could seem to be about the first thing to do.

I feel that the Lord has some very definite plan concerning Israel in the present age. For remember that the last or stopped one with other Jerusalem was captured. The first country to be washed in this way was Poland, which had the largest Jewish population of any European country, and had persecuted them plenty.

I want to thank you for your shares in new plans. Leader was out of the question. I had some money of my own and got two of moderate size, as one larger one was too heavy to carry. So I won't have to look for the worst looking trip in the life to find mine. I had an eye to the possibility of using the money on a longer journey. For only one of the other plans I do come takes leaving those things as "I don't want to see the mothers accompanying children or 1 or 2 Carlos" in Miss Covington. However, some others say first verses looking that way before summer.

I need your prayers daily, and for unexpected circumstances.

That the last word from Littlemore was as he was in. I shall be in all frequently.

Dear Vaelhel: Thank you for your letter of Apr. 1 which was no April fool letter. I don't understand come folks, but remember Moody said "The sinners who have given me the most trouble is myself" "There's my sentiment too." The other day I was reading Phil. 3:13 and decided it would be well to forget the things that were behind - even between Nov. 16, 1939 and Apr. 13, 1941 and tread forward and press on - with the Lord's help. How different the time since the first date and the present has been as compared with what we would have imagined had we tried to write a prophecy of it then! The Lord's love grows more wonderful all the time. Will be glad when we can talk instead of write. Yours in longing for a great revival.

J. J. Crothers.

New Clifton - you're to walk from the first...

K. V. (1939) ...

Kobe, 52 Nakao Cho, Fukiai Ku, April 27, '41.

Dearest Sweetheart,

Thank you for your letter which was waiting for me here upon my arrival from Shanghai. How very grateful I am to hear from you and to have such delightful news; the word of the birthday party, your visit to the "gator" farms, and the reports of the children's grades. I will be sending this along with the letters written on the boat. The Asama is in port two days, you see, and I'm writing this immediately.

Darling, your schedule overwhelms me. Really it bewilders me how you get around to do all the things you are attempting. I think I ought to tell you that I lay awake very late last night wondering if you wouldn't be having a breakdown of some kind. You may be interested to know that in Shanghai I learned that Miss Marais ^{has been} desperately ill in South Africa. You know, sweetheart, that your system can stand just so much exertion and the Lord does not expect you to do more than you have time or strength for. You won't think I'm scolding, will you, for I say it as thoughtfully and tenderly as I can. It is even conceivable that a single woman would give herself so unsparingly that she would be inviting a breakdown, but a mother with three children has always them to bear in mind. I venture to raise the question as to what you expect to happen, if you had a serious illness. Who could be expected to care for our precious youngsters. I mention this, dearest, out of love for you and our children. Any neglect of our children offers Satan an opportunity for defeating the manifestation of Christ-likeness in our lives, and it is the possibility of this charge being made against me that urges me to decide to return to you all, crucial as conditions in the church are out here. Needless to say I do not need any incentive to come back to you but it is a big responsibility to separate myself from this work, isn't it? Love understands I know, darling, and it is in confidence that you do understand that I write so frankly.

I'd like also to say a word about the trip up through Ohio, etc., but what can I say. For two of us to take two children around Europe, unfamiliar with conditions as we were, is nevertheless different from you taking three children alone around the U.S. I'm sure you wouldn't care to do anything that you might regret afterward. Not that I'm urging you not to take the trip, but just to lovingly suggest that you not attempt anything which in any way involves a risk. In case of emergency or crisis we may expect help from God which we can not look forward to in a difficulty which for one reason or another may be the result of our own decisions. Let me say again, Gertrude, that it's awfully difficult for me to write this way, but I know you'd want me to be perfectly frank with you since it is a very important decision for you to make alone.

I doubt not for a moment that a trip north is the thing to do, but just taking a trip north and the itinerary you suggest through Ohio, etc. is different. From the way things are shaping up I think it possible that I'd leave around the middle of June, arriving late in the month, reaching the East early in July. May God grant that we meet, as I wrote in the boat letter, in health and strength and in deepest Christian joy. Pardon me, dearest one, for anything I've said above which may seem severe or stern. I love and thank God for you, and praise Him for your zeal, and it is out of my gratitude for you

that I have spoken, and I close the subject with these words of devotion.

How happy I am to see the children's grades. Praise the Lord for them. Sally Lou is doing wonderfully well, and Jackie will be stepping right out I'm sure. That A in arithmetic means a lot, and I'm sure he'll pull up the reading. Skooks is a bright one.

I had a wonderful time this afternoon again with my Jewish friends, a whole room full of them. Afterward I had to go see the heads of the local committee who are not satisfied as to the genuineness of our motives. The man I spoke to was very impatient at first, but I wound up by selling him a Bible, think of that?

Before I forget it I want to make sure that we have \$110.00 in the Princeton bank. I drew that much out in Shanghai for various expenditures. I didn't use all that you see, for I could bring ¥ 200.00 back with me at a good rate, and that amount had to be brought out from America.

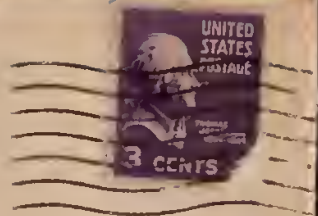
What a perfectly lovely time that birthday party was. Congratulations on you devoted daughters. I'm late offering my best wishes to Father with many happy returns of the day, but they are fervent just the same. Incidentally, Gertrude, did you happen to remember that Mom's birthday is March 20th and Pop's is April 18th? Can't you send them something even though it is late?

Having signed off the question of travelling, may I refer to another possibility, namely, that of having Esther and her family with us at Ventnor. Darling, have you considered what it will mean to have four adults and SEVEN children in one cottage. I wonder if anyone will get any rest. Were conditions suitable I'd love to have them, but I question seriously the rest for any of us under the probable conditions. It will be a test even with Elmer's TWO, but FOUR represents difference enough to make us exceedingly cautious, I'd say. But, sweetheart, if you want to, go to it, but are there not rules of some kind in those cottages. There must be a limit somewhere. I question if there are beds enough, indeed I question if there is floor space enough in the event we slept on the floor to accommodate eleven of us.

I'm signing off for this time, Gertrude, with the feeling that much of what I've said is my old self instead of a creature with the large-heartedness I'm praying the Lord to give me. Just read between the lines, my dear, a desire to be helpful and constructive. I couldn't say much of what is written above if I didn't care so much for you and our precious three. You are all so very dear, I want only the very best for you.

Your

Love



Mr. Harold Vogel -

509 - 11th Ave. N. E.

St. Petersburg, Florida



IF UNDELIVERED PLEASE RETURN TO

NAME

Uvelkel

ADDRESS

52 Nakao Cho

Junkai Ym

Kobe.